# NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1873. | VOLUME XX.—No. 46. Price Ten Cents.


## "DICKEY SWEET."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY P. W. TURNBULL (DR. PIERRE BLANC).

[Note.—A young lady was talking to her pet canary, at the same time soliloquizing, and the following is supposed to have been her theme.]

Yes, sing, my bird, in joyous strain, your thrilling notes repeat;
I love to hear them o'er again, those words of—"Dickey Sweet."
I've often tried to teach you some other words to say;
Why don't you say—"Sweet Richard?" Not "Dickey Sweet" all day!

Ah! well I mind the morning we started, Dick and I,
The sun at early dawning illumed the eastern sky;
'Twas then he gave you to me, a token till we'd meet;
And ever since I've kept thee, my little "Dickey Sweet."

I know my Richard's firm and true, and free from all deceit;
I'd love to tell him what you say, my pretty "Dickey Sweet."
But soon my Richard's coming home—my heart for him doth beat—
So when he comes I'll tell you, my darling "Dickey Sweet."

# RAVENSPUR;

OR,

## THE MYSTERY OF THE OLD STONE MANSION.

### A ROMANCE OF VIRGINIA IN THE OLDEN TIME.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY LINWOOD LAYTON.

Entered according to act of Congress in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C., 1873. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

### CHAPTER XV.

LIBERATION.

Mr. Turvey Hastings, the turnkey of the Richmond jail, was on that mild spring night snoring soundly beside his amiable spouse, and was in the middle of a pleasant dream of the day of universal peace, when somebody grasped his shoulder, and shook him so roughly that he opened his eyes, woke awake, but muttered in the confusion of the first moment:—

"Peggy, I wish you wouldn't sling your head around so careless—hallon!"

A large man with a mask over his face, a bull's-eye lamp in one hand and a drawn pistol in the other, stood at the head of his bed, and directly behind him another, similarly disguised and armed.

"Not a word, or I'll blow your brains out!" said the first in a low, gruff voice.

"What—what do you want?" stammered the affrighted turnkey, in a shivering whisper.

"The keys of the jail, and if you value your life you won't keep me waiting a minute."

"I—I—declare you have so frightened me, that I can't recollect where they are."

"You big fool, why don't you tell him? They are under your pillow—here!"

It was Mrs. Hastings who made the last vigorous remark, and supplemented it by shoving her hand beneath the pillow of her liege lord, and fishing out a half-dozen enormous keys, which she handed Stephen Bullock without a tremor.

"Thank you, madam," said the latter, as he received them; "your promptness entitles you to our profound respect."

"That 'ere biggest key unlocks the outside door, the next big one unlocks the next door—you'll have to turn party hard, 'cause the locks are awful rusty—I told Turney to-day that they oughter be greased. The minute you open the first door, you'll find a man on guard, with a musket and two pistols, and if you don't look out he'll shoot you."

"Hold on, my good lady," interrupted Bullock. "First answer my questions, if you please. I will hear you talk some other time. In which cell is Robert Linwood confined?"

"Oh!" groaned the turnkey, "he is a murderer, and they'll hang me, if I let him go. Can't you take some one else in his place? There's Bulger, the next cell to him—in for horse-stealing—please take him instead."

"I do wish you'd keep still," impatiently exclaimed his spouse; "I can't get a word in edgeways for you. You always would talk, talk as though your tongue was hung—"

"What is the number of his cell?"

"No. 27, pretty well along on the right-hand corridor, about half way to t'other end, on the third right hand side—"

"Is the key that fits his cell-door on here?"

"Yes, you'll see it stamped with the figures 27. They ain't very nice figures, but then we didn't do it——"

"A moment, please. With this bunch of keys can I make my way to the cell without difficulty?"

"Of course you can; any body not fool could do that. All you've got to do is to unlock the first door, then tell the guard not to shoot off his gun, then put the key in the other lock—and mind, it turns hard, 'cause its awful rusty—and then the right-hand corridor about half-way to t'other——"

"See here," said Bullock, who was too sternly in earnest to permit a lay trifling; "if you'll sit back in a few minutes, be it ever so long, I shall leave you safe in charge. He is a terrible fellow, and if you want to keep him from killing you both, as you lie in bed there, you mustn't provoke him by uttering a syllable."

"O what will become of me?" groaned Turvey Hastings. "I'll lose my place for going off to sleep to-night—"

"I won't say a word," struck in his better half; "I never will have anything to say to you always that I does the talking. I've been telling and telling him ever since we's married, which is twenty years ago this blessed summer, that he talks——"

But Bullock was already out of the room, leaving his comrade to keep ward over the loving couple, while he attended to the more desperate part of the business which was yet undone. As he hurried down stairs he took much excited pains to make the loudest clatter upon him from a partly closed door to the left, and affrightedly peering into the other apartment where the terrible man stood with lamp and pistol by the bedside of her parents. But he had scarcely reached the bottom of the stairs, when Tillie, the little daughter of the turnkey, began hastily donning her clothes, suspecting the game that was about and determined to do her utmost to defeat it. Reaching the outside of the house, Bullock was joined by one of his comrades, who whispered:—

"All goes well. There hasn't the slightest alarm occurred yet. The sheriff is gagged and bound. Have you the keys?"

"Sh! come with me. All right so far."

They moved rapidly across the intervening space, and a moment later the enormous key was thrust into the immense outside iron door, and it shoved inward with a fearful creaking and grating.

"What's up, Turvey, that you come——"

The next instant the guard was griped by the throat, as if a bloodhound had seized him, and his musket was wrenched from his paralyzed grasp, and his pistol snatched from his belt.

"Keep your mouth shut and all will be well—make an attempt to yell and you'll never have a second chance. Here, Jack, keep him covered with your pistol, and make sure of your man."

"Aye, aye. Hadn't I better give him a quiet push with this knife? Dead man tell no tales, you know."

"For God's sake, don't harm me, gentlemen; I'll not stir or open my mouth," plead the trembling wretch; and the sailor, who had not the remotest intention of harming him, said:—

"Well, I'll give you a chance, old fellow; but mind you don't try any of your tricks on me."

Bullock found that Madam Hastings spoke the truth when she said the second lock was "awful rusty," for it required a powerful wrench of the key before the bolt grated back in its place, and, driving this door inward, he found himself at last inside the jail in which their beloved Captain Linwood was confined.

He paused one instant to listen and look about him. All was still on the outside, and he was certain that no alarm had yet occurred, or was likely to occur for some time to come. Could he have seen the interior of the turnkey's house which he had just left, he would not have felt quite so much at ease.

His comrade, whom he had left on guard, was doing his duty faithfully—that is, as faithfully as possible under the circumstances. No human power could stop the tongue of Madam Hastings, or the groans of her husband, except by an operation that would stop them forever; but his bull's-eye and pistol, and occasionally muttered threats, kept them down to an ordinary tone, which was not liable to reach anyone outside their apartment. But little Tillie, rather scantily attired, peeped an occasional hardly to be suspected in one of her years. She had been awakened from a sound sleep by the voices, and, ere Stephen Bullock withdrew from the room, had gained an understanding of the situation. The male had been gone a short time, when her door was drawn softly open and she stepped forth, as silently as a shadow itself. To reach the stairs she was compelled to move directly toward the dreadful man, but he was standing as motionless as a statue, with his back toward her, and so long no hasty step betrayed her, all would be well. This route compelled her also to face her parents, whose sight she was almost equally anxious to avoid, as in their present highly nervous state they would be certain to betray her, and, as she believed, insure a deadly bullet from the enraged assassin. To avoid this catastrophe she stole along noiselessly to the banisters as possible, and succeeded in reaching the head of the stairs without discovery. She could hear the hum of voices inside her parents' room, but she had escaped discovery, and was now descending the stairs with the same care, but with renewed hope.

"I can reach the alarm-bell in a minute," she thought, "and I can give a half-dozen pulls at that before they shoot me, and that will bring the citizens to the spot before these bad men can do any harm or escape themselves."

In the meantime Stephen Bullock was making the most of his advantage inside the jail. A single glance around the dimly lighted interior enabled him to identify the corridor "on the right-hand side," as Madam Hastings had referred to it, and he started down it at once. He had left his bull's-eye with his friend guarding the turnkey, but another was waiting for him in the hands of a friend on the outside, and with this in hand he hurried along the corridor, holding the lantern over his head, and scanning the number of the cells as they passed like a panorama before his vision.

"No. 21, 23, 25—there you are, 27," he muttered, as he recognized the quaint figures over the cell-door. "If that old wind-mill didn't fool me, here is the right spot."

He had already thrust the key into the lock, had turned it, jerked the door back, and then, catching up his bull's-eye, stepped into the dark cell, and holding the light over his head, so as best to illuminate the interior, he called out:—

"Hallos, Cap, wake up! You have a few early callers."

On the little, narrow bedstead, he saw the man he was seeking, stretched out in slumber with the blanket thrown over him, the ball of yarn upon his ankle visible, and his face as serene as an infant's in the cradle.

As the gruff but kind voice of Bullock called to him he opened his eyes, and failed to identify his visitor through his disguise.

"Who are you, and what is your business here?" he demanded, flirting the blanket off his body with his elbow, and rising to a sitting position.

Steph laughed, as he hastened toward him, and spoke in a hurried, excited, delighted whisper:—

"It's me—Steph, your mate—and we've fixed things lovely. Swift horses are waiting just outside, the Petrel lays off in the river, and in half an hour we are going to put you aboard of her."

"How in the name of heaven did you get in here?" asked the amazed Linwood.

"Scared the turnkey out of his wits, left one of the boys to watch him—gagged the sheriff—tipped over the guard and scared him to death, and left another of the boys to scare him to death agin when he comes to—and here we are. And come, old fellow," said the mate, slapping him upon the shoulder; "you can see there ain't a minute to spare. The news will get out blamed soon, and, as it is, we have got to do some tall riding to reach the river, get out to the boat, and make sail before the Petrel is out of danger."

"Is everything arranged so that each man can effect his escape? Are you sure that by diligence all can get away in safety?"

"It's just as certain as such a thing can be, where we have all got to run a mighty big risk, I can tell you."

"Well, then, Stephen, *I cannot go with you!*"

"What!" exclaimed the thunderstruck mate. "Oh, you mean that you cannot walk with that confounded chain and ball to your ankle. That needn't make any difference; I'll take you right over my shoulder and carry you out to the horses. Come, where is your hat?" he asked, looking around the cell for it. "Oh, here it is!" he added, clapping it on the prisoner's head; and then, stooping down with his back toward him, he said:—

"Now, give me your hands right over my shoulders, and I'll have you out of here in a jiffy. Quick! time is precious."

"Stephen," said the sailor-captain impressively, "did you not understand me? I repeat, I am not going with you. I shall remain here in my cell!"

Bullock rose to the standing position, turned round, and stared straight at the speaker, as if unable to comprehend the words he had uttered. Finally he asked:

"Don't you believe we can get you away safe?"

"No, Steph, it isn't that; I think the chance couldn't be better for an unmistakable rescue; but four years ago I went away in a somewhat similar fashion. It placed me in the position of a criminal acknowledging his own guilt, and I shall not do it again. I will not run away, but shall remain here and face the music."

"But I understand they are going to hang you. How's that?"

"I haven't been tried yet, and consequently not sentenced; but whatever the result, I shall remain here and abide by it. I have one of the most skilful counsel in the state, and he is very hopeful of the issue. Steph, you know how heartfelt is my gratitude to you and the boys for this terrible proof of your devotion. Tell them I shall never forget them; but it is useless. Here I remain to face my fate, whatever it may be."

"You're out your mind," said Bullock, still curiously surveying him from head to foot. "I think I'll take you any way, and we'll argue the matter after we get you on board the ship."

And he was about to advance toward him with this purpose, when Hubert warned him away more determinedly than ever.

"Don't attempt it, Steph; it can do no good. And now, let me beseech you, attend to your own safety. You have been here too long already, and, depend upon it, the whole city will be aroused in a few minutes."

"Captain, won't you listen to reason?" plead the agonized mate of the Stormy Petrel. "Can't I persuade you to go with us?"

"No human power can change my resolution."

"But think——"

"Hark! do you hear that?"

Just then, in the stillness of the night, the alarm-bell of the jail struck. It seemed to penetrate every recess of the building, and to ring out over the silent city of Richmond, arousing the citizens from their beds, and telling them that their help was needed on the instant. It meant that a revolt or some awful danger threatened, and there was no time for a moment's delay.

Little Tillie had reached the bell-rope undiscovered, and she was now ringing with might and main. With the first clang of the huge clapper, she felt the deed was done, and, inspired with a courage that cared nothing for death, she sprang up and pulled the rope like a crazy person, her eyes steadily fixed upon the door of her home, through which, every moment, she expected to see the dark figure of the man with the bull's-eye lantern and terrible pistol rush upon her and kill her on the instant. And so she threw her soul into the labor, leaping clear from the ground, and seeming about to dislocate every joint in her body, as the old bell rang out with a fury such as had not been heard or known since it joined the general jubilee over the surrender of Yorktown, in 1781. Suddenly a minute had passed when the bell in the northern part of the city responded—then another from a different quarter—and another—here, there, everywhere, they rang out the startling alarm over the city.

What a pandemonium!

In the startled ear of night
How they scream out their affright!
Too much horrified to speak,
They can only shriek, shriek,
Out of tune.

How they clang and clash and roar!
What a horror they outpour
On the bosom of the palpitating air!

"For heaven's sake, go, Stephen!" plead Hubert Linwood, as the clangor and uproar increased, and ran at a pace five minutes longer, every one of you will be torn to pieces by the mob," and he pushed the burly, half-distracted man toward the door of his cell.

With the confusion without and within, the rapidly increasing danger every moment, the totally unexpected action of Captain Hubert Linwood, and the confusion in his own mind as to whether he should carry him out in spite of himself or not, the mate of the Stormy Petrel was almost out of his mind himself. He allowed the young, muscular captain to shove him entirely out of the cell, he vaguely resisting all the time and wondering what the world was coming to, when he was recalled to his senses by finding himself in the corridor without, with the door closed between him and his friend, and the latter calling out:—

"Lock the door and clear out, or you are a dead man!"

"Lock the door yourself," he growled back, as, rousing up, he threw down his bull's-eye, and started on a run for the door. Half way there he met one of his men, white and panting.

"For God's sake, hurry! Half the city is outside, and we shall be caught, every one of us. Where's Cap?"

"In his cell."

"But——" stammered the man, as, not daring to stand still, he hurried on toward the door of the prison. "I don't understand."

"Oh, he's all safe—he won't come out; but they won't hurt him."

"How is that?"

"They never hang fools and crazy people, and Captain Linwood is one of them creatures, or more likely both."

Naturally enough, when Bullock reached the outside of the jail, he found his own men among the most excited of all. With the exception of himself and companion, they were mounted upon their horses, and several were on the point of making off. The authorities were running to and fro, and blindly arming themselves, they gathered wast all the tumult was about. The bells, if possible, were clanging and ringing more furiously than ever, and one or two distracted individuals had raised the alarm of "Fire!" and were shouting it at the topmost bent of their lungs.

"Here they go! here they go!" called out several others, throwing themselves across the path of the mate and his comrade.

"Keep back, gentlemen—no interference here!" replied the former, presenting his pistol. "We ain't in the mood to stand on trifles!"

"Nor we, either," screeched the others, taking care, however, to dodge out of range of the cocked weapons.

The two sailors broke into a run, and the next minute had vaulted upon the backs of their steeds.

"Straight ahead!" ordered Bullock, "and now ride for life!"

Away the dozen horses plunged in a tumultuous charge down the street, at a breakneck speed, riding down all who interposed.

Crack, bang! and here and there a rusty fire-lock flashed out in the darkness, as the multitude, furious and crazed, rushed after them—all shouting, yelling, tumbling over each other, the bells ringing, and the whole scene resolving itself into one frightful enough almost to wake the dead in their graves. But the crew of the Stormy Petrel were now in full flight, and little danger of their stopping to parley with their pursuers.

That midnight ride through the scared streets of Richmond was one to be remembered by participants and spectators alike, as long as they lived. Many who raised their windows and looked affrightedly out were just in time to see the shadowy troop of horsemen speeding down the street with the swiftness of the wind, and they heard the thunder of the hoofs as they instantly vanished in the moonlit gloom.

Outside the city, and the sailors never checked their mad career, but rode onward like Robin Hood and his merry men, straight for their only haven of safety—their ship awaiting them close in by the shore. It was not long before the ruined building was reached, where they threw themselves upon the ground, turned loose the steeds that had served them so well, and scrambled into the little boat awaiting them. A few furious strokes at the oars, and they clambered up on deck. The anchor was already raised and the sails spread, and the vessel stood down the river. There was no halting or turning this time, but the Stormy Petrel crowded all sail, and kept on out upon the broad Atlantic, and there was little fear of her keel troubling the waters of James River for a long time to come.

### CHAPTER XVI.

WHAT HAPPENED TO FRED JANEWAY ON THE ROAD.

While these stirring events were occurring, it will be remembered that Fred Janeway, the young lawyer, was pursuing his way along the road from Tidoway to Richmond, with matters enough to interest him without giving any heed for the time to the great lawsuit in which he was destined to play so prominent a part. He was yet some distance from Busby's inn, at which he proposed to spend the night, and was riding along at a leisurely gallop, keeping his eye upon the two horsemen, a short distance in advance, and who, he was satisfied, were also holding him under an equally strict surveillance. Not wishing a personal encounter with them, his purpose, or rather wish, was to avoid the travelers, with their still in advance—a wish which he hardly dared believe was to be gratified.

For some distance the way lay through an open country, during which the relative distance of the parties was maintained, but a full half-mile of woods remained to be passed before he could reach this haven, and it was these he dreaded more than others, for on either side was unfenced, the forest was dense, and it was just the place for lawless men to work ill upon peaceful travelers. The bright moon, being well up in the sky, afforded a tolerable view of the road, and enabled him to keep his enemies—as he had come to regard them—in pretty distinct view. This dangerous portion was scarcely reached, when the two horsemen disappeared as suddenly as, they had come to view, and without the action being observed. Fred concluded, as a matter of course, that they had turned into the woods, and he drew his horse down to a slow walk, hesitating and doubtful as to the best course to pursue. It looked very much like riding into the very jaws of death to advance, and he was strongly inclined to turn about and put back at full speed, hoping to distance them in the race. To this course he finally decided, he was almost out of his mind himself. He allowed the young, muscular captain to shove him entirely out of the cell, he vaguely resisting all the time and wondering what the world was coming to, when he was recalled to his senses by finding himself in the corridor without, with the door closed between him and his friend, and the latter calling out:—

"Lock the door and clear out, or you are a dead man!"

"Lock the door yourself," he growled back, as, rousing up, he threw down his bull's-eye, and started on a run for the door. Half way there he met one of his men, white and panting.

"For God's sake, hurry! Half the city is outside, and we shall be caught, every one of us. Where's Cap?"

"In his cell."

"But——" stammered the man, as, not daring to stand still, he hurried on toward the door of the prison. "I don't understand."

"Oh, he's all safe—he won't come out; but they won't hurt him."

"How is that?"

"They never hang fools and crazy people, and Captain Linwood is one of them creatures, or more likely both."

Naturally enough, when Bullock reached the outside of the jail, he found his own men among the most excited of all. With the exception of himself and companion, they were mounted upon their horses, and several were on the point of making off. The authorities were running to and fro, and blindly arming themselves, they gathered wast all the tumult was about. The bells, if possible, were clanging and ringing more furiously than ever, and one or two distracted individuals had raised the alarm of "Fire!" and were shouting it at the topmost bent of their lungs.

"Here they go! here they go!" called out several others, throwing themselves across the path of the mate and his comrade.

"Keep back, gentlemen—no interference here!" replied the former, presenting his pistol. "We ain't in the mood to stand on trifles!"

"Nor we, either," screeched the others, taking care, however, to dodge out of range of the cocked weapons.

The two sailors broke into a run, and the next minute had vaulted upon the backs of their steeds.

"Straight ahead!" ordered Bullock, "and now ride for life!"

Away the dozen horses plunged in a tumultuous charge down the street, at a breakneck speed, riding down all who interposed.

Crack, bang! and here and there a rusty fire-lock flashed out in the darkness, as the multitude, furious and crazed, rushed after them—all shouting, yelling, tumbling over each other, the bells ringing, and the whole scene resolving itself into one frightful enough almost to wake the dead in their graves. But the crew of the Stormy Petrel were now in full flight, and little danger of their stopping to parley with their pursuers.

That midnight ride through the scared streets of Richmond was one to be remembered by participants and spectators alike, as long as they lived. Many who raised their windows and looked affrightedly out were just in time to see the shadowy troop of horsemen speeding down the street with the swiftness of the wind, and they heard the thunder of the hoofs as they instantly vanished in the moonlit gloom.

Outside the city, and the sailors never checked their mad career, but rode onward like Robin Hood and his merry men, straight for their only haven of safety—their ship awaiting them close in by the shore. It was not long before the ruined building was reached, where they threw themselves upon the ground, turned loose the steeds that had served them so well, and scrambled into the little boat awaiting them. A few furious strokes at the oars, and they clambered up on deck. The anchor was already raised and the sails spread, and the vessel stood down the river. There was no halting or turning this time, but the Stormy Petrel crowded all sail, and kept on out upon the broad Atlantic, and there was little fear of her keel troubling the waters of James River for a long time to come.

### CHAPTER XVI.

WHAT HAPPENED TO FRED JANEWAY ON THE ROAD.

While these stirring events were occurring, it will be remembered that Fred Janeway, the young lawyer, was pursuing his way along the road from Tidoway to Richmond, with matters enough to interest him without giving any heed for the time to the great lawsuit in which he was destined to play so prominent a part. He was yet some distance from Busby's inn, at which he proposed to spend the night, and was riding along at a leisurely gallop, keeping his eye upon the two horsemen, a short distance in advance, and who, he was satisfied, were also holding him under an equally strict surveillance. Not wishing a personal encounter with them, his purpose, or rather wish, was to avoid the travelers, with their still in advance—a wish which he hardly dared believe was to be gratified.

For some distance the way lay through an open country, during which the relative distance of the parties was maintained, but a full half-mile of woods remained to be passed before he could reach this haven, and it was these he dreaded more than others, for on either side was unfenced, the forest was dense, and it was just the place for lawless men to work ill upon peaceful travelers. The bright moon, being well up in the sky, afforded a tolerable view of the road, and enabled him to keep his enemies—as he had come to regard them—in pretty distinct view. This dangerous portion was scarcely reached, when the two horsemen disappeared as suddenly as they had come to view, and without the action being observed. Fred concluded, as a matter of course, that they had turned into the woods, and he drew his horse down to a slow walk, hesitating and doubtful as to the best course to pursue. It looked very much like riding into the very jaws of death to advance, and he was strongly inclined to turn about and put back at full speed, hoping to distance them in the race. To this course he finally decided, he was almost out of his mind himself. He allowed the young, muscular captain to shove him entirely out of the cell, he vaguely resisting all the time and wondering what the world was coming to, when he was recalled to his senses by finding himself in the corridor without, with the door closed between him and his friend, and the latter calling out:—

"Lock the door and clear out, or you are a dead man!"

"Lock the door yourself," he growled back, as, rousing up, he threw down his bull's-eye, and started on a run for the door. Half way there he met one of his men, white and panting.

"For God's sake, hurry! Half the city is outside, and we shall be caught, every one of us. Where's Cap?"

"In his cell."

"But——" stammered the man, as, not daring to stand still, he hurried on toward the door of the prison. "I don't understand."

"Oh, he's all safe—he won't come out; but they won't hurt him."

"How is that?"

"They never hang fools and crazy people, and Captain Linwood is one of them creatures, or more likely both."

Naturally enough, when Bullock reached the outside of the jail, he found his own men among the most excited of all. With the exception of himself and companion, they were mounted upon their horses, and several were on the point of making off. The authorities were running to and fro, and blindly arming themselves, they gathered wast all the tumult was about. The bells, if possible, were clanging and ringing more furiously than ever, and one or two distracted individuals had raised the alarm of "Fire!" and were shouting it at the topmost bent of their lungs.

"Here they go! here they go!" called out several others, throwing themselves across the path of the mate and his comrade.

"Keep back, gentlemen—no interference here!" replied the former, presenting his pistol. "We ain't in the mood to stand on trifles!"

"Nor we, either," screeched the others, taking care, however, to dodge out of range of the cocked weapons.

The two sailors broke into a run, and the next minute had vaulted upon the backs of their steeds.

"Straight ahead!" ordered Bullock, "and now ride for life!"

Away the dozen horses plunged in a tumultuous charge down the street, at a breakneck speed, riding down all who interposed.

Crack, bang! and here and there a rusty fire-lock flashed out in the darkness, as the multitude, furious and crazed, rushed after them—all shouting, yelling, tumbling over each other, the bells ringing, and the whole scene resolving itself into one frightful enough almost to wake the dead in their graves. But the crew of the Stormy Petrel were now in full flight, and little danger of their stopping to parley with their pursuers.

That midnight ride through the scared streets of Richmond was one to be remembered by participants and spectators alike, as long as they lived. Many who raised their windows and looked affrightedly out were just in time to see the shadowy troop of horsemen speeding down the street with the swiftness of the wind, and they heard the thunder of the hoofs as they instantly vanished in the moonlit gloom.

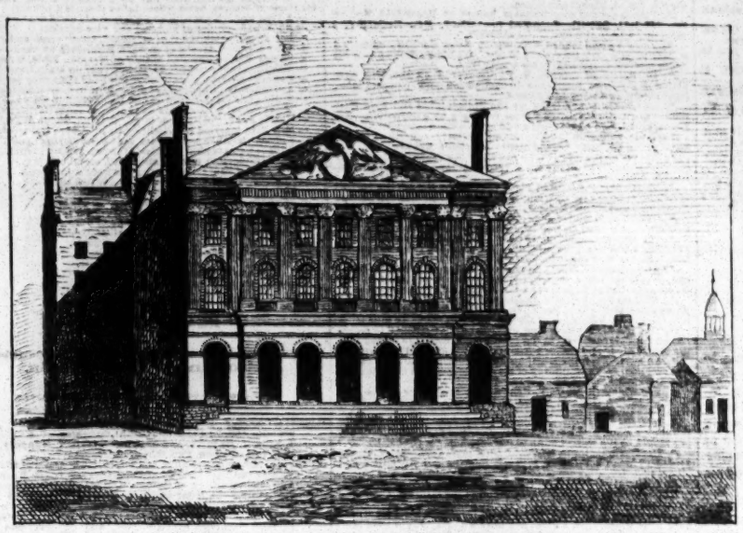
Outside the city, and the sailors never checked their mad career, but rode onward like Robin Hood and his merry men, straight for their only haven of safety—their ship awaiting them close in by the shore. It was not long before the ruined building was reached, where they threw themselves upon the ground, turned loose the steeds that had served them so well, and scrambled into the little boat awaiting them. A few furious strokes at the oars, and they clambered up on deck. The anchor was already raised and the sails spread, and the vessel stood down the river. There was no halting or turning this time, but the Stormy Petrel crowded all sail, and kept on out upon the broad Atlantic, and there was little fear of her keel troubling the waters of James River for a long time to come.

## THE FIRST PARK THEATRE—1798.

The engraving which we present this week is the original design of what the front of the Park Theatre was intended to have been. Why that design was not carried out will be made manifest in the course of the present article. It will be seen by the perusal of our sketch of the John Street Theatre, which was published in a past issue, that John Hodgkinson, Lewis Hallam and William Dunlap were the managers of that theatre. On the 25th of May, 1797, after various tedious preliminary negotiations, which had ended in an expressed wish that William Dunlap and John Hodgkinson should become joint lessees of the new or Park Theatre, and make such arrangement with Lewis Hallam as should be satisfactory, a meeting took place between William Henderson, the acting agent for the committee of proprietors, and Messrs. Dunlap and Hodgkinson, and the following terms were agreed upon for three years and a half, or four playing seasons, to commence the ensuing autumn as soon as the house could be made ready for exhibitions. The lessees agreed to pay on the gross receipts of the house nightly, thus:—On any sum from $450 to $500, 5 per cent; from $500 to $600, 10 per cent.; from $600 to $700, 12½ per cent.; from $700 to $800, 15 per cent.; from $800 to $1,200, 17 per cent; $1,200 and upwards, 20 per cent. On benefit nights the rent was to be 10 per cent. on the receipts. Thus for a receipt under $450, no house-rent was to be paid; but the night which gave a receipt of $1,200 dollars paid $240 rent. The managers were to proceed to the organization of the company, and the proprietors to the finishing that part of the building necessary to the commencement of theatrical performances, and such scenery and machinery as might be sufficient to begin with. By the agreement of the managers, they were jointly to direct the theatre. The actor was to receive, as such, $20 dollars a week, as a week for his wardrobe, and $30 a week for superintending the stage, rehearsals, &c., making $55 per week. His partner was to have, as treasurer and joint director, $24 per week. The managers offered to Lewis Hallam to become purchasers of his theatrical property, and, in addition, to give him one-fourth of any profits they might make during the time of their lease of the new theatre.

Early in June following Mr. Hallam acceded to the above proposition, and the managers agreed to engage him and his wife at first salaries. At the time of their closing the John Street Theatre it appears that Messrs. Hodgkinson and Dunlap had been struggling to keep their company together for the new theatre, and that they had not secured the signatures of the committee of proprietors to the agreement which secured them the possession of that theatre, through which they expected to replace money lost and discharge debts incurred. Up to Jan. 15th, 1798, the committee had contracted debts for the building upon their own responsibility, and were about to call upon the proprietors to assume them, and wishing to present an additional view of advantage from their contract, tried to force the managers to agree to the following additional conditions:—That the proprietors, 113 in number, should be admitted nightly free to the house, with untransferable tickets. A meeting took place and the result was that the proprietors should be admitted free, and a reduction made on the percentage, before agreed upon. The first condition took place, however, but not the second, before the play had been signed. On the 22d of January, 1798, but seven days prior to the opening of the theatre, Mr. Wm. Henderson put into the hands of the New York managers a memorandum of agreement to be substituted for that which had been acted upon, in which the free tickets to 113 subscribers were to be given. No free admissions were to be given except to performers for themselves, and those as few as possible. The managers were not to make any scenery or machinery to be made without the consent of the proprietors, and such to be valued and paid for by the proprietors on the occupants leaving the house. No alterations to be made to the scenery and machinery without the consent of the proprietors, and the managers to be answerable for all damage done to either, necessary use and fire excepted. The proprietors reserved to themselves all the rooms in front of the building, except one for a box-office; and finally, stipulated that the agreement should continue in force until such time as the proprietors shall decide "in what mode the debts for which the property is liable shall be paid."

Subsequently, one of the managers made a plain statement of the objections to the proposed substitute. The reader will see that by that agreement the managers' lease could be annulled at the pleasure of the proprietors; that the managers could not prepare for a new play or after-piece without the sanction of a committee; that authors of plays could not receive free admissions; that the families or friends of the lessees could not be admitted free, and, in short, that the proprietors had no control over annual the agreement on the good faith of which they had sustained losses and contracted debts. The committee then professed not to intend their memorandum to convey the meaning understood by the managers, but said they wished to open the theatre for a definite time, and demanded some memorandum before giving possession. One was drawn up, leaving the time for which the theatre was leased undefined, but stating that the first agreement with the committee was for three years and a half years and pledging the committe to use their influence with the proprietors so to continue the occupants. The most objectionable parts of the memorandum proposed by Mr. Henderson were omitted. The New Theatre, as it was styled for the first season, the Park Theatre, Park, as it was afterwards designated by the managers—or the Park Theatre, as it was commonly called by the public, was first projected in the year 1795, and the corner stone having been laid on May 5th of that year. (See engraving of corner stone.) The estimated cost of the theatre was raised by a subscription of 113 shares of $375 each, making the sum of $42,375. Its actual cost, owing to inexperience and mismanagement, amounted to more than $80,000. It stood in Park Row, about two hundred feet north of Ann street, and facing what is now the new post-office in the City Hall Park. It occupied a space of eighty feet front by one hundred and sixty-five deep, running through to Theatre alley in the rear, where a ring was attached. It was one of the most substantial buildings ever erected in New York, and though externally devoid of architectural pretension, was in its interior harmoniously proportioned and admirably adapted for sight and sound. The plans for its construction were originally furnished by Marc Isambard Brunel, a celebrated French engineer, who, during the French Revolution, became an exile in America. It is doubtful if they were ever carried out; that for the exterior, which included a number of fluted pilasters, certainly was not, and for many years the front wall presented a plain and bare-like appearance; neither was the United States coat-of-arms on the *facade* ever completed. It was first opened to the public by John Hodgkinson and William Dunlap on January 29th, 1798, the building being then in an unfinished condition, and there was but a scanty supply of scenes. The nights of performance were Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. John Hodgkinson was stage-manager; Mr. Dunlap, treasurer; Mr. Falconer, box-office keeper; Mr. Hughes, prompter; Messrs. Reinagle and Audin, scene painters, and Mr. Hewitt leader of the orchestra. The opening bill was as follows:—"A Word for the Town," at the New Theatre, Park, as it was afterwards designated by the managers—or the Park Theatre, as it was commonly called by the public, was first projected in the year 1795, and the corner stone having been laid on May 5th of that year. (See engraving of corner stone.) The estimated cost of the theatre was raised by a subscription of 113 shares of $375 each, making the sum of $42,375. Its actual cost, owing to inexperience and mismanagement, amounted to more than $80,000. It stood in Park Row, about two hundred feet north of Ann street, and facing what is now the new post-office in the City Hall Park. It occupied a space of eighty feet front by one hundred and sixty-



FIRST PARK THEATRE IN NEW YORK—1798.

CORNER-STONE OF FIRST PARK THEATRE.

of energy on the part of the doorkeepers, that great numbers entered at the door without paying or delivering tickets. The receipts on the first night amounted to $1,232. The next performance, "The School for Scandal" on Jan. 31st, drew $915, and the third with Mr. Chalmer's first appearance drew but $265. The second week's business averaged only $333 each evening. On Feb. 28th Mr. Cooper made his first appearance in the new theatre, acting Hamlet, and drew $868. On Feb. 21st the proprietors held a meeting at which their committee reported that after expending the original money subscribed, a debt had been incurred of $36,000. The receipts were almost uniformly below expenses. Early in March it became generally known that Hodgkinson had determined on leaving New York for Boston, there to commence the management of the Haymarket Theatre on his own account, and Mr. Henderson offered the lease of the house to Mr. Dunlap, and on April 27th, 1798, articles of agreement were signed by Carlisle Pollock, Jacob Morton, and Wm. Henderson on the one part, and Wm. Dunlap on the other, by which the theatre and "the property belonging to the house" and possession agreed to be given immediately on closing the present season for the sum of $5,000 for one year, to be paid in eight payments. Untransferable rights of free admission to be given to 113 persons, and on benefit nights. If from war, prevailing sickness, or other public calamity, the theatre should not be opened for eight months during the year, a deduction to be made of one hundred and forty-seven dollars and five cents for each week it is so closed. Scenery made during the year to be valued fairly and paid for by the proprietors. The season closed on July 7th, 1798. In the early fall of 1798 the yellow-fever prevailed in New York with unprecedented violence, and the following season was not commenced until Dec. 3d, and then the theatre had but one manager—a circumstance which had not occurred in the United States before. During the recess the interior of the theatre was finished and decorated in accordance with the original design. An account of the expenses of the theatre at that time may prove interesting. The salaries of the actors and actresses were as follows:—Mr. and Mrs. Hallam, $40; Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, $45; Mrs. Oldmixon, $37; Mr. Cooper, $35; Mrs. Melmoth, $30; Mr. Tyler, $20; Mrs. Tyler, $25; Mr. Moreton, $18 (and four superintending the stage and making properties, $7 more); Mr. Hallam, Jr., $16; Mrs. Hogg, $14; Mr. Hogg, $13; Miss Westray, $13; Miss E. Westray, $12; Mr. Lee, $12, as performer and property-man; two apprentices, $4 each; Mrs. Seymour, $16; Mr. Seymour, $9; Mr. Miller, $12; Miss Hogg, $4; estimate for three others, $34; Mrs. Collins, $12; with supernumeraries, $32. To this was added Mr. Hughes, prompter, $10; J. Falconer, box-office keeper, $14; dresser, $20, and orchestra, $140. The other expenses were estimated as follows:—Lights, $100; laborers, $24; doors and constables, $37; cleaning, $5; printing, $65; properties, $6; wardrobe, $15; fires, $15; Mr. Cleeri and his department (the scenery and painting, not including materials, $50, and rent, $165, making a total of $1,161 per week, without including any remuneration for the personal services of the manager. On Dec. 10th Master George Barrett, afterwards known as "Gentleman George," made his *début* on the stage as one of the Stranger's children in Dunlap's version of Kotzebue's 'Stranger.' The season ended on July 4th, and taken altogether had not been an unprosperous one. The next season was opened by Mr. Dunlap on Nov. 19, 1798. Some changes were made in the company, and Mr. and Mrs. Hodgkinson joined, receiving a joint salary of $100 per week, the highest amount ever paid, up to that time, to any two performers in America. Some of the other salaries were raised, among them that of Mr. Cooper to $32. On Dec. 20th news of the death of Washington—which had occurred on the 14th—reached New York (railroads and the telegraph were then unknown), and the theatre in consequence was closed until the 30th, when it was reopened, hung in black, and during that evening a monody thereon was recited by Mr. Cooper. On Jan. 10th his performances were specially devoted to the memory of Washington. "Gustavus Vasa; or, the Deliverer of His Country," was performed and an appropriate ode recited. On March 19th Mr. Cooper took his farewell benefit prior to his return to England. March 26th "Pizarro; or, the Death of Rolla," was acted for the first time. We can find no record of the termination of the season. The following season commenced on Oct. 20th, 1800. On May 18th, 1801, "A New Way to Pay Old Debts" was acted for the first time in America. On June 13th Mr. Cooper made his first appearance since his return from England, acting Hamlet. On July 1st Mrs. Merry, a member of Wignell's company at Philadelphia, commenced a star engagement, the first ever played at the Park. The terms were one hundred dollars per week and a clear benefit, and it proved profitable to the manager. Although the weather was extremely warm, the opening night yielded $846 and the benefit $894. The season closed July 31st. The next was opened Nov. 16th, 1801, and Mr. Cooper's salary was advanced to $50. The first prominent novelty was 'The Poor Gentleman,' first produced on Jan. 8th, 1802. On April 19th Mrs Merry commenced a star engagement, opening to $1,000, her benefit yielding $900, and the season's engagement averaging $400 per night. The season closed June 18th, 1802, but it was opened occasionally until July 5th. Performances were resumed at the Park on Oct. 11th, 1802. On Jan. 9th, 1803, Mr. Cooper made his last appearance prior to his return to Europe. The regular season ended June 27th, and occasional performances were given until July 8th. On July 4th "The Glory of Columbia" attracted $1,287, and on the seventh night of the run

shank, sir; Jimmy had stabbed himself to the heart. Stanley's jest broke up after this, and I heard no more of them. Mr. Harvey is still a swell in town."—Bro (Lewiston) Advocate.


# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1873.


## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers to THE New York CLIPPER.

| Single Copies.....10 cents | Subscriptions per annum...$4 00 |
|---|---|
| Six Months Dealers.....6¼ " | " for 6 months..2 00 |
| Annual Agents.....7 " | " for 3 months..1 00 |

☞ On Clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor, corner of Centre and Leonard streets. Box 1,330, New York P. O.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ We never answer questions by mail. All addressed to us seeking information will be answered through this column only.

CHARTER ITEMS.—The professional committee serve the pennant to the Athletics in 1871. The committee decided that the gambler set by the Athletics with the Rockford nine were forfeited, and as Hastings not being entitled to play, and Church Hall, of the Olympics, was equally ineligible, they decided that two victories obtained over the Olympics by the Athletics in which Hall had no right to play, and one victory obtained by the Olympics over the Boston nine, just as illegally, were legal victories. This decision gave the Athletics the majority of won games and the pennant.

OTTER.—Suppose the little hand is at 12; if the large hands is at 1, it is then five minutes past 12; and so on; by all those the large hand gets round to 12, the little hand will have moved 1, and it is then 1 o'clock; as the large hand moves 1, it is five minutes after 1, and so on as before. The large hand, marking minutes, moves completely around every hour, or sixty minutes; the small hand, which indicates the hour, makes one revolution every twelve hours.

H. P.—Leonard was engaged by the Boston nine on the condition that he was to be notified by a certain date, as that he might, in case of not receiving such notification, join the Athletics, as that appeared to the latter club being on this condition. He was notified in time, and legally joined the Boston nine. We do not know what players the Resolutes will have, or who the captain of the Resolute nine will be. Chicago will have no nine this season.

COMMODORE REAMER, Meadville, Pa.—The judges had no power to allow the sorrel mare to start in the second heat when she had not gone the first, and they were equally wrong in declaring the "mother heat" after the starting judge had driven them to the score. They evidently were ignorant of the duties of their position, and Gray Eagle is entitled to first money. The sorrel mare is out of the race altogether.

FOX, Fort Hope.—We cannot find either in the "Stud-Book" or the "History of the Turf of South Carolina" any mention of racehorses having been imported into that state by any one of the name of Thomas Smalley. A Mr. William Smalley imported into Virginia the horse Sir Alexander, by Alexander, a son of O'Kelly's Mufti, and Arkwright by Walnut.

CONSTANT READER, Fort Moultrie.—O wing, because O. 1. For 2d play Hardy Dumont 1500 in the city, viz., during the first run, 66 times; second, 333; making 899 times at the Olympic Theatre. He had previously performed that character in the Brewery 167 times, which, being added to the Olympic performances, make 1,061 times.

H. B. & Co., Chicago.—The value of a straight in poker differs in different localities. In some places they are not played in others they beat two pairs, and then again in others they beat triplets. It is absolutely necessary to have their value agreed upon before commencing play. The rule of the house, however, always governs.

SUBSCRIBER, New Haven, Conn.—1. Persons who excel in aerial and gymnastic feats commence practicing at a very early age. You are too old to learn the business. 2. *Tropez* performances are generally considered more attractive than those on the parallel bar.

J. D., Newark, N. J.—1. The cost of starting a variety show with six performers would depend upon the class of those performers, rent, billing, &c., say from $600 to $1,000. Send 50 cents to H. James, as per his advertisement, for book upon *tropez* performances.

CAMAS, Shawbogan, Me.—It is a principle of the common law that an auditor at a public performance has the right to express his approbation or disapprobation of the entertainment in a manner, i. e., provided he does not disturb the enjoyment of the general audience.

T. E., London, Ontario.—1. If you are betting on the odd trick, you are not obliged to call honors when eight. 2. We never heard of a writer on whist named McMann. The standard authorities on the game are Hoyle, Matthews, Deschapelles, Carleton, Cavendish and Captain Crawley.

DR. T. A. W., North East, Md.—If it is the by-laws of a club you wish, you had better write to Mr. C. Whitehead, 64 East 28th street, New York, the secretary of the New York Sportsman's Club. The rules of pigeon-shooting can be obtained of H. James, 20 Centre street, New York; price 50 cents.

S. E. D., North Brookfield.—1. The list of horses that have trotted below 2:30 would occupy too much space for us to publish. 2. The balls are said to be crotched when lying crosswise in a corner of the table.

S. M., Las Animas, Col. T.—1. A is entitled to a show for the match in which the money has; and it must take $10 out of the $15 bet. 2. No one can object after the cards are dealt, but any player could have demanded a shuffle previously.

ALEXIS, Trenton, N. J.—In sending matter to His Imperial Highness, the Grand Duke, it would be necessary to address it to the Prince Chamberlain, Delgourki, and send it through the embassy.

G. B., Quebec, Canada.—1. The lady is performing brief engagements in this city, and may remain. 2. Not married. Address to Ed. James, as per his advertisement, for "Roderick Random."

J. C., Boston, Mass.—1. The lady is not a Jewess, is not married, and is considered the best representative of Juliet at present on the English or American stage. 2. He is probably secured for the Boston nine.

UNION COUNTY, Ky.—Is nothing was said at the time the bet was made that it was play or pay, the bet is off, and Brown must have his money back. The decision of the stakeholder was wrong, and he must refund the money to Brown.

SAMUEL ROSS, Williamsburgh, L. I.—1. The clipper ship Great Republic was burned Dec. 27th, 1872. 2. We do not know the names of any other vessels that may have been burned at the same time.

W. H. BROWN, Boston.—We are not aware that anything of the sort ever occurred, and do not believe it did, as either of the men mentioned was a match for Morrissey, and double-banking was unnecessary.

SUBSCRIBER, Reading, Pa.—John's opponents in the rowing were George Thompson, Yankee Sullivan and John C. Heenan.

W. H. S.—3. George Seward skated 50 miles in an hour in Rochester. 3. No; the fastest recorded time for one mile, by a horse, is 2:07¾, made by Alarm. 2. No.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—John Hatfield, of the Mutual club, threw a ball 133 yds. 2 feet 7 inches, at the Fifth ward grounds, Brooklyn, E. D., Oct. 15, 1872. That is the best throw on record.

BOOKER, Chemoa, Ill.—Bill Poole was shot between 13 o'clock midnight and 1 o'clock A. M. on Feb. 18th, 1855. He died on the 19th of March following in New York.

MAX SHARLES, Bing Bing.—W. H. Doble, who drove Goldsmith Maid when she marked down her fastest time, 2:16¾, is the father of Budd Doble.

GRAIN, Cook and Byrne, Milford.—The address of John Mulholland is 122 Mott street, New York. Of William Walton, Bast New York, Long Island. The other addresses we cannot furnish you.

SUBSCRIBER, Fort Moultrie.—1. Wing, because O. 1. For 2d play Hardy Dumont 1500 in the city, viz., during the first run, 66 times; second, 333; making 899 times at the Olympic Theatre. He had previously performed that character in the Brewery 167 times, which, being added to the Olympic performances, make 1,061 times.

H. B. & Co., Chicago.—The value of a straight in poker differs in different localities. In some places they are not played in others they beat two pairs, and then again in others they beat triplets. It is absolutely necessary to have their value agreed upon before commencing play. The rule of the house, however, always governs.

SUBSCRIBER, New Haven, Conn.—1. Persons who excel in aerial and gymnastic feats commence practicing at a very early age. You are too old to learn the business. 2. *Tropez* performances are generally considered more attractive than those on the parallel bar.

J. D., Newark, N. J.—1. The cost of starting a variety show with six performers would depend upon the class of those performers, rent, billing, &c., say from $600 to $1,000. Send 50 cents to H. James, as per his advertisement, for book upon *tropez* performances.

CAMAS, Shawbogan, Me.—It is a principle of the common law that an auditor at a public performance has the right to express his approbation or disapprobation of the entertainment in a manner, i. e., provided he does not disturb the enjoyment of the general audience.

T. E., London, Ontario.—1. If you are betting on the odd trick, you are not obliged to call honors when eight. 2. We never heard of a writer on whist named McMann. The standard authorities on the game are Hoyle, Matthews, Deschapelles, Carleton, Cavendish and Captain Crawley.

DR. T. A. W., North East, Md.—If it is the by-laws of a club you wish, you had better write to Mr. C. Whitehead, 64 East 28th street, New York, the secretary of the New York Sportsman's Club. The rules of pigeon-shooting can be obtained of H. James, 20 Centre street, New York; price 50 cents.

S. E. D., North Brookfield.—1. The list of horses that have trotted below 2:30 would occupy too much space for us to publish. 2. The balls are said to be crotched when lying crosswise in a corner of the table.

S. M., Las Animas, Col. T.—1. A is entitled to a show for the match in which the money has; and it must take $10 out of the $15 bet. 2. No one can object after the cards are dealt, but any player could have demanded a shuffle previously.

ALEXIS, Trenton, N. J.—In sending matter to His Imperial Highness, the Grand Duke, it would be necessary to address it to the Prince Chamberlain, Delgourki, and send it through the embassy.

G. B., Quebec, Canada.—1. The lady is performing brief engagements in this city, and may remain. 2. Not married. Address to Ed. James, as per his advertisement, for "Roderick Random."

J. C., Boston, Mass.—1. The lady is not a Jewess, is not married, and is considered the best representative of Juliet at present on the English or American stage. 2. He is probably secured for the Boston nine.

UNION COUNTY, Ky.—Is nothing was said at the time the bet was made that it was play or pay, the bet is off, and Brown must have his money back. The decision of the stakeholder was wrong, and he must refund the money to Brown.

SAMUEL ROSS, Williamsburgh, L. I.—1. The clipper ship Great Republic was burned Dec. 27th, 1872. 2. We do not know the names of any other vessels that may have been burned at the same time.

W. H. BROWN, Boston.—We are not aware that anything of the sort ever occurred, and do not believe it did, as either of the men mentioned was a match for Morrissey, and double-banking was unnecessary.

SUBSCRIBER, Reading, Pa.—John's opponents in the rowing were George Thompson, Yankee Sullivan and John C. Heenan.

W. H. S.—3. George Seward skated 50 miles in an hour in Rochester. 3. No; the fastest recorded time for one mile, by a horse, is 2:07¾, made by Alarm. 2. No.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—John Hatfield, of the Mutual club, threw a ball 133 yds. 2 feet 7 inches, at the Fifth ward grounds, Brooklyn, E. D., Oct. 15, 1872. That is the best throw on record.

BOOKER, Chemoa, Ill.—Bill Poole was shot between 13 o'clock midnight and 1 o'clock A. M. on Feb. 18th, 1855. He died on the 19th of March following in New York.

MAX SHARLES, Bing Bing.—W. H. Doble, who drove Goldsmith Maid when she marked down her fastest time, 2:16¾, is the father of Budd Doble.

GRAIN, Cook and Byrne, Milford.—The address of John Mulholland is 122 Mott street, New York. Of William Walton, Bast New York, Long Island. The other addresses we cannot furnish you.

SUBSCRIBER, Fort Moultrie.—O

## AMUSEMENTS.

COSTUME RECITALS!
COSTUME RECITALS!!
MISS LAURA KEENE,
MISS LAURA KEENE,
assisted by
MME. CLARA STELLA,
SIG. GEORGIO MASSONI,
MR. C. ALLESTON,
Address COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
or RENFANT'S HALL,
Boston Lyceum.

MISS LAURA KEENE'S
Dramatic season will commence early in March. Members of her Company will please address
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MISS MAUDE ST. LEONE IS AT
liberty for the balance of the present season for
LEADING JUVENILE BUSINESS.
WILL NOT TRAVEL.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

## MISS KATE FRASER,

VOCALIST AND ACTRESS, WOOD'S MUSEUM, PHILADELPHIA, THREE WEEKS.

HARRY B. HUDSON IS AT
liberty for the balance of the season, for Leading Juvenile, Light Comedy or Burletta, also 1st class for Walking Leading, Second Old Men or Responsible Heavies. Address
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

STAGE DANCING TAUGHT
by LINA SINNOTT, (previously known as Mlle. Rioch, who is pronounced by the press and public as the most graceful and perfect lady in the art of dancing. Also Burlesque ballets for the city.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
The above magnificently fitted up theatre can be rented through the undersigned by the night or week, and combinations of all kinds furnished with upon reasonable terms.
V. E. BRAMER, Pittsburgh,
Or, COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

COOL WHITE, THE WELL-
known and versatile Ethiopian manager and interlocutor, is at present at liberty and can be secured through the undersigned. Mr. White is one of the most reliable and useful men in the business.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN. 46-11

THE STAR VARIETY COM-
BINATION, under the management of Wertheim & Rooke, will start with a 6pit frolicsome on Feb. 15th, for an eight weeks' tour.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
six extra Gentlemen to travel with Black Crook for about four weeks. All expenses of travelling and Hotel, including fare, paid.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

HENDRICK B. BILLINGS
Successful Lasso Artiste, Tumbler and Comic Vocalist, can be secured for the coming season.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

BETTY HIGL, PREMIERE
Soubrette, and EMIL HIGL, Second, having returned from a most successful engagement on the Pacific Slope, can be secured through COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

CONTINUED SUCCESS OF
THE POPULAR AND VERSATILE ARTISTS,
CLARA NORRIS
AND
JOHN S. NORTON,
IN THE BRILLIANT AMERICAN SOCIETY
COMEDY, WRITTEN BY
MR. JOHN S. NORTON,
ENTITLED

## NIAGARA,

Or what occurred "Niagara," and, as developed, proves a society play of considerable interest. The commencement. The object is to show the humorous features of society. Sufficient scenery in waiting-place life and in the woman's rights arena. Miss Clara Norris, who takes the part of Mrs. Swan, the wife of a man who is rather old, married the part thoroughly, and in the spoiled darling of the old man's wealth, the fashion devotee in perfection. She is graceful and natural in her actions, and constantly wins favor with the audience. Mr. John S. Norton plays the beautiful hero in a manner that pleases every one, and Mr. Conway is by quite so beautiful a fellow. Amy from the girls he is as manly and bold as the best, and the noblemen of nature in Jack Murray he devotes to good style. Misses Partello, Bland and Bowman, who make up the four principal characters of the drama, do well their part. Mr. Mulligan, as the gay young man who makes trouble in Mr. Swan's domestic affairs, is a little tame for a rascal. Mr. Sutherland is an acceptable husband and not unreasonably jealous. A feature of the piece is the introduction of Mrs. Anthony with her husband and baby. Mr. Anthony tends baby and does the housework about as gracefully as most men. But, like most men, he will improve during the six thousand years assigned by Mrs. Partello. The dresses of the ladies are in the height of the fashion, and perfectly adapted to the plays enacted.—Union, N. Y., Sunday, Feb. 9, 1873.

"Niagara."—Niagara society life of the present period, and how we are pleasantly presented in elegant costume. Miss Clara Norris is an actress of much merit, and her really excellent delineation of Mrs. Swan, the young wife of an old man, was highly applauded and loudly applauded. Mr. John S. Norton made a faithful lover and the support throughout was very good. The singing introduced in the course of the play was quite fine. Miss Jane Partello rendered a solo so prettily that an encore was elicited and acknowledged. Misses Bland and Bowman did duty a charming duet, and responded sweetly to an encore with "Home, Sweet Home." Mr. Odell (Mr. Anthony), the poor nurse who had to tend the baby and perform household duties, created much laughter. To-night "Elma Ray," or the Deserted Wife," will be presented. The company should be greeted by a large audience.—Utica Observer.

Address all communications care of
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

## THE ROB-ROY BROTHERS,

late of NEWBURN'S CIRCUS ROYAL, Edinburgh, can be engaged for the season of 1873. Address as per route, Troupe of Trapeze and Lamp for Life; also their new mountain, the Triple Pyramids, La Perle. Managers address
FRANK A. CAMPBELL, Agent,
61 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y.
N. B.—Must business preferred. 46-9*

NOTICE TO CIRCUS MAN-
AGERS.

## PROF. FRANCIS

can be engaged for the coming hunting season. Does two good saddle Jumping and Plain Gymnast, also a good sleight-of-hand act; has a first class. Address care of Clipper Office. 46-11*

SAMMY BOOTH SKULPED
MY BUSTA"—ARTEMAS WARD.

## SAMUEL BOOTH,

329 AND 331 CENTRE STREET, NEW YORK,
PRINTS AND ENGRAVES
SHOW WORK,
CHEAPEST. 46-11

## J. BRUCE,
SHOW PAINTER,

would like to invest a few thousand dollars in partnership with some good party in the Show Business. Address
9 HARRISON AVE.,
46-11* Between Hooper and Howard, Williamsburgh, L. I.

## J. MESSENGER,

CANNON BALL PERFORMER, LEAPER AND OBJECT HOLDER,
all first-class, can be engaged for the season of '73. Address
46-11* DUCROW HOUSE, 166 Third avenue, N. Y.

WANTED.

## A PANORAMA

TO HIRE OR PURCHASE.
ADDRESS, STATING SUBJECT,
CONDITION, SIZE AND TERMS,
46-11* GEORGE DAVIS, Fort Larned, Kansas.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.

## PROF. J. L. HAWES'

GREAT CORNET BAND AND ORCHESTRA
Now traveling with
WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION,
who is well up in Circus business, can be engaged for the coming touring season by responsible parties. Address J. L. HAWES,
46-11* care of Clipper office, New York.

## AIKEN'S THEATRE

WABASH AVE. AND CONGRESS ST.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
M. B. E. AIKEN.....Sole Proprietor
The handsomest theatre in the west and the finest location in the city, being within a few blocks of the principal hotels.
A few open dates from Feb. 10th, for first-class combinations.
Regular Thursday Orchestra, Mr. Jas. A. Oates' Comic Opera Company, Mr. Fox's Humpty Dumpty Troupe, Rentonia Concerts, Lawrence Barrett and Alfred Opera Bouffe Co., have played splendid engagements during the season, and pronounce the theatre perfect in all its details. Address
MESSRS. AIKEN & LAWLOR,
46-11 Aiken's Theatre, Chicago.

RED AND GREEN FIRES. FOR USE IN THEA-
tres, Tableaux and Torchlight Processions. The attention of the profession and others is called to our perfected Red and Green Fires, which for unsurpassed brilliancy is the best in the world. They will always burn with the most vivid and durable reflections. No unpleasant smoke or residuum when burning, and they are produced at less cost than any other fires in the market. Safe beyond a possibility of explosion. Can be sent safely to any part of the country, by express or mail. Price, $2 per box. Send orders to JOSEPH T. BROWN & CO.,
46-11* 32 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

## SOMETHING NEW.

THE ONLY GENUINE FEMALE SOMERSAULT RIDER IN THE BUSINESS,
LITTLE
MOLLIE BROWN,
30 HARRISON STREET,
46-13 Frankford, Pa.

W. W. FOWLER
TO
FRED. G. BERGER,
Change your address to R. F. KENDALL,
Business Manager for GEO. L. FOX,
46-11 Olympic Theatre, New York.

ROBERT HAMILTON,

## COSTUMER,

THEATRICAL, OPERA and BALL COSTUMES made at the shortest notice. COSTUMES TO HIRE.
46-6* 36 Bleecker street, New York.

NOW, HARRISON, HUMOROUS
Artist, Delineator and the only Comic Scene-Painter, is free at liberty to engage with any responsible traveling exhibition, Panorama, Diorama, Museum, Circus, Theatre, Hall, Opera House, Rink, Garden, Hotel, Saloon, Restaurant, Billiard Room, Bar-room, Brooklyn, N. Y.
46-11*

## U. S. M.

## UNITED STATES MINSTRELS

Chartered by the Ohio Legislature, July 26, 1872.
CASH CAPITAL, $20,000.
Officers elected at the General Meeting of Stockholders, held in this city, January 6th, 1873:—
President, N. P. ROBERTS (Manager U. S. M.)
Vice-President, ROBERT E. FOSTER (Gen'l Pass Agent B. & O. R. R.
Treasurer, WM. PORTER (Commercial Job Printer, Cincinnati.)
Secretary, THOS. F. RAHLY, (of the B. & O. R. R.)
OFFICE, No. 2 BURNET HOUSE, CINCINNATI.
The season will commence on
MONDAY, SEPT. 15th, 1873.
The Troupe, when fully organized, must be fairly acknowledged
THE BAND OF THE UNIVERSE!
50 STRONG 50
COMPRISING THE
Best Artists in the Profession,
COMBINED WITH A
GRAND MILITARY BAND!
30 IN NUMBER! 30
Equipped and accoutred in a SPECIALLY DESIGNED MILITARY UNIFORM, the Richest and Most Beautiful ever seen in the United States, costing nearly
$5,000!
The ORCHESTRA, BAND AND DRUM CORPS will consist only of
Picked and Skilful Musicians,
Selected from the Best Orchestras in the country.
THE VOCALISTS OF THE TROUPE!
(A DOUBLE QUARTETTE will be chosen only for beautiful quality of voice and a thorough knowledge of music.
COMEDIANS.
Negotiations are pending with several of the
LEADING STAR COMEDIANS OF THE PROFESSION,
And this department, when complete, will far excel
IN NUMBERS,
FIRST-CLASS TALENT
AND POPULARITY,
any previous organization, traveling or stationary.
Arrangements are now pending, and will be continued, whereby all the
ACTS, SONGS, CHORUSES,
and other Performances of the Troupe have some exceptional specialties, will be entirely original, and exclusively the property of the U. S. M.
Applications from Professionals, whether stockholders or not, will be considered PURELY ON THE MERITS OF THE ARTIST, as every one serving the Company will receive a salary proportionate to his services, independent of his stock.
Programmes, from the commencement of New Songs, Comic and Sentimental, will be attended to.
All applications for engagements must be made in writing, to the undersigned, stating line of business, lowest salary required, and any other particulars. Replies to all cases to be considered, even a negative. Good but not fancy salaries will be paid to desirable applicants.
N. D. ROBERTS, Manager,
Look Box 688, Cincinnati, O.
The following well-known gentlemen are already stockholders in the U. S. M.:—S. Messenby, S. F. J. Miles, John Q. A. Chapman, Pete J. Chapman, Harry Choate, Frank Vandiveer, J. E. Rogers, J. F. Davidson, Harry B. Jones, D. E. Holmes, Joe Vesy, James Kent, Sam'l Stevenson, Harry B. Fuller, Frank B. Ollley, Jas. Torrence, H. D. Roberts, Wm. Porter, H. Robinson, Jos. F. Smith, Jas. Harris, Wm. Porter & Co., D. A. Fitzpatrick, Wm. E. Brown and J. F. Anderson, Cincinnati, O.; J. H. Walker & Co., Mack Brothers, Chas. Kaan, Dave Wilson, Sam. Hildreth, Fred. Stanfield, Sheffield, N. Y.; Tony Pastor, Lake Schoolcraft, Monroe Dempsey, Frederick Murray, Harrigan & Hart and Sam Sexton, New York city; Pete Thompson, N. W. Gleason, Jr., S. S. Dismond and Harrison & Abrams, Indianapolis, Ind.; D. E. McDonald and C. W. Rice, Toledo, O.; J. D. Walker and Chas. H. McDonald, Detroit, Mich.; W. B. Sammond, St. Louis, Mo.; Tom Forney and Rosedyne Jones & Towers, Chicago, Ill.; Mike Dacey, Troy, N. Y.; D. O. Gilmore, Springfield, Mass.; Harry Bloodgood, Boston, Mass.; Jas. Kilkenny, Dick Moore & Bro., Macomb, Ill.; Wm. H. Lindsay and Jas. E. Cornell, Louisville, Ky.; Mark Peaklee and Claude De Haven, St. Joseph, Mo.; Tom Gable, Dayton, O.; S. F. Parker, O. C. W. Aldrand, C. Amory Bruce.
A few remaining shares can be had on application to WM. PORTER, Treasurer U. S. M., Look Box 688, Cincinnati, Ohio.

TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The first call of $12.50, or one-fourth per share, is due Feb. 15th, 1873, and remittances to be made to WM. PORTER, Treasurer.
46-12 Look Box 688, Cincinnati, O.

## ON THE ROAD!

## "HE'S GOT TO COME!"

HARRY BLOODGOOD'S
MINSTREL AND BURLESQUE
COMBINATION,
the most thorough that complete organization of the age, comprising the Honorable
WALTERS AND MORTON,
GERMAN WALTERS AND J. W. MORTON,
Undoubtedly the Champion Song and Dance Men of the World, and who have undoubtedly made the greatest hit of any two artists in their line in the history of the profession.
MILLE. BELLE CELESTE AND
CHAS. C. MATTHEWS,
the most daring and wonderful gymnasts extant.
JAMES GAYSON,
the Old Reliable Bandsman.
JOHNNY MANNING,
the dashing wooden-shoe artist and character vocalist.
MISS LISLE RIDDELL,
the most popular serio-comic vocalist in the profession.
MISS ADELAIDE DE MONT,
(late of the "People's Concerts"),
the Queen of Song;
together with
HARRY BOODGOOD,
Himself, and
20 OTHERS. 20
with a full and complete
BRASS BAND AND ORCHESTRA.
HARRY BLOODGOOD, Sole Proprietor and Manager.
WALTER COLWELL, Treasurer.
CHAS. H. JARVIS, Business Agent.
MARSHALL P. WILD, Advertising Agent.
N. B.—Correspondents of REGULAR and RELIABLE Theatrical Journals always welcome. We know them!
46-12*

## ABBOTT

THE
CLOWN
AND HIS FAMOUS
PANTOMIME TROUPE
WILL OPEN AT THE
BOWERY THEATRE
MONDAY, FEB. 17th,
In a New and Original Pantomime entitled
"WILL O' THE WISP;
OR, HARLEQUIN LITTLE BO-PEEP."
46-11

## LAURI FAMILY

IN THEIR NEW AND ORIGINAL ACT, ENTITLED
LE DIABLE DE L'EGLISE,
AT THE OLYMPIC, IN "THE ALHAMBRA."
OPINIONS OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.
NEW YORK HERALD, JAN. 13TH, 1873.
The skill of Lauri in the Pantoon Flight makes the scene one of the most effective pieces of stage machinery we have seen in a long time.
NEW YORK SUN, JAN. 13TH, 1873.
The Lauri Pantomime Troupe, whose flying feats remind us somewhat of the old Ravels.
NEW YORK CLIPPER, JAN. 18TH, 1873.
The only really novel and very interesting act performed by the Lauri Family, called "The Pantoon Flight," which was liberally applauded.
NEW YORK SUNDAY TIMES, JAN. 19TH, 1873.
The high pantomime scene, which closes the second act, and is considered by the wonderful Lauri Family, is a most entertaining and mysterious spectacle. The Lauris appear in a characteristic dance in the first act, closing with an exhilarating Can-can which produces a call for the curtain to encourage an encore performance.
TURF, FIELD AND FARM, JAN. 17TH.
The Lauris, manipulate the scene with a most novel pantomime. Full of startling tricks, which follow each other with unbroken rapidity, termed the Pantoon Flight, capitalizing the act with a grotesque and demon ballet. The Lauris, in their gymnastic dances, One-two and pantomime, display the greatest possible agility, combined accurately, and the ballet, as arranged by Mr. Jules Lauri, is very effective.
46-1*

## SUSAN GALTON

as MAGGIE LLOYD,
in Chas. Morton's
Great Temperance Drama
THREE YEARS IN A HALF-HAP,
at Gen. Wood's Museum,
Philadelphia.
46-12*

A RARE CHANCE.

A gentleman who has some capital would like to associate himself with some experienced and reliable showman to organize and travel with a Panorama of rare merit. Parties desiring further information address HARRY DE LARY, care F. M. Bostwick, Box 1,000, Opelika, Ala.
46-12*

TRAPEZE.—LADIES, GEN-
tlemen and Children of course to perform on the Single and Double Trapeze, Flying Rings, Bar, Cloud Swing, Traps, Tumbling, Contortion, Statuary, Juggling, Rope Walking, Wire Walking, Leaping, Dancing, Clowning, Pantomime, Ballet, Opera, Circus, Theatre, Hall, Concert, Saloon, Museum, Parlor, Church, Lecture Room, Private Exhibitions, Negro Minstrelsy, Burlesque, Comic Singing, Sentimental Singing, Dramatic Singing, Operatic Singing, Ballad Singing, Comic Dancing, Sentimental Dancing, Dramatic Dancing, Operatic Dancing, Ballad Dancing, Negro Dancing, Comic Acting, Sentimental Acting, Dramatic Acting, Operatic Acting, Ballad Acting, Negro Acting, Comic Playing, Sentimental Playing, Dramatic Playing, Operatic Playing, Ballad Playing, Negro Playing, Comic Performing, Sentimental Performing, Dramatic Performing, Operatic Performing, Ballad Performing, Negro Performing, Comic Posing, Sentimental Posing, Dramatic Posing, Operatic Posing, Ballad Posing, Negro Posing, Comic Gymnastics, Sentimental Gymnastics, Dramatic Gymnastics, Operatic Gymnastics, Ballad Gymnastics, Negro Gymnastics, Comic Tumbling, Sentimental Tumbling, Dramatic Tumbling, Operatic Tumbling, Ballad Tumbling, Negro Tumbling, Comic Juggling, Sentimental Juggling, Dramatic Juggling, Operatic Juggling, Ballad Juggling, Negro Juggling, Comic Rope Walking, Sentimental Rope Walking, Dramatic Rope Walking, Operatic Rope Walking, Ballad Rope Walking, Negro Rope Walking, Comic Wire Walking, Sentimental Wire Walking, Dramatic Wire Walking, Operatic Wire Walking, Ballad Wire Walking, Negro Wire Walking, Comic Leaping, Sentimental Leaping, Dramatic Leaping, Operatic Leaping, Ballad Leaping, Negro Leaping, Comic Dancing, Sentimental Dancing, Dramatic Dancing, Operatic Dancing, Ballad Dancing, Negro Dancing, Comic Clowning, Sentimental Clowning, Dramatic Clowning, Operatic Clowning, Ballad Clowning, Negro Clowning, Comic Pantomime, Sentimental Pantomime, Dramatic Pantomime, Operatic Pantomime, Ballad Pantomime, Negro Pantomime, Comic Ballet, Sentimental Ballet, Dramatic Ballet, Operatic Ballet, Ballad Ballet, Negro Ballet, Comic Opera, Sentimental Opera, Dramatic Opera, Operatic Opera, Ballad Opera, Negro Opera, Comic Circus, Sentimental Circus, Dramatic Circus, Operatic Circus, Ballad Circus, Negro Circus, Comic Museum, Sentimental Museum, Dramatic Museum, Operatic Museum, Ballad Museum, Negro Museum, Comic Concert, Sentimental Concert, Dramatic Concert, Operatic Concert, Ballad Concert, Negro Concert, Comic Saloon, Sentimental Saloon, Dramatic Saloon, Operatic Saloon, Ballad Saloon, Negro Saloon, Comic Parlor, Sentimental Parlor, Dramatic Parlor, Operatic Parlor, Ballad Parlor, Negro Parlor, Comic Church, Sentimental Church, Dramatic Church, Operatic Church, Ballad Church, Negro Church, Comic Lecture Room, Sentimental Lecture Room, Dramatic Lecture Room, Operatic Lecture Room, Ballad Lecture Room, Negro Lecture Room, Comic Private Exhibitions, Sentimental Private Exhibitions, Dramatic Private Exhibitions, Operatic Private Exhibitions, Ballad Private Exhibitions, Negro Private Exhibitions, Comic Negro Minstrelsy, Sentimental Negro Minstrelsy, Dramatic Negro Minstrelsy, Operatic Negro Minstrelsy, Ballad Negro Minstrelsy, Negro Negro Minstrelsy, Comic Burlesque, Sentimental Burlesque, Dramatic Burlesque, Operatic Burlesque, Ballad Burlesque, Negro Burlesque, Comic Comic Singing, Sentimental Comic Singing, Dramatic Comic Singing, Operatic Comic Singing, Ballad Comic Singing, Negro Comic Singing, Comic Sentimental Singing, Sentimental Sentimental Singing, Dramatic Sentimental Singing, Operatic Sentimental Singing, Ballad Sentimental Singing, Negro Sentimental Singing, Comic Dramatic Singing, Sentimental Dramatic Singing, Dramatic Dramatic Singing, Operatic Dramatic Singing, Ballad Dramatic Singing, Negro Dramatic Singing, Comic Operatic Singing, Sentimental Operatic Singing, Dramatic Operatic Singing, Operatic Operatic Singing, Ballad Operatic Singing, Negro Operatic Singing, Comic Ballad Singing, Sentimental Ballad Singing, Dramatic Ballad Singing, Operatic Ballad Singing, Ballad Ballad Singing, Negro Ballad Singing, Comic Negro Singing, Sentimental Negro Singing, Dramatic Negro Singing, Operatic Negro Singing, Ballad Negro Singing, Negro Negro Singing, Comic Comic Dancing, Sentimental Comic Dancing, Dramatic Comic Dancing, Operatic Comic Dancing, Ballad Comic Dancing, Negro Comic Dancing, Comic Sentimental Dancing, Sentimental Sentimental Dancing, Dramatic Sentimental Dancing, Operatic Sentimental Dancing, Ballad Sentimental Dancing, Negro Sentimental Dancing, Comic Dramatic Dancing, Sentimental Dramatic Dancing, Dramatic Dramatic Dancing, Operatic Dramatic Dancing, Ballad Dramatic Dancing, Negro Dramatic Dancing, Comic Operatic Dancing, Sentimental Operatic Dancing, Dramatic Operatic Dancing, Operatic Operatic Dancing, Ballad Operatic Dancing, Negro Operatic Dancing, Comic Ballad Dancing, Sentimental Ballad Dancing, Dramatic Ballad Dancing, Operatic Ballad Dancing, Ballad Ballad Dancing, Negro Ballad Dancing, Comic Negro Dancing, Sentimental Negro Dancing, Dramatic Negro Dancing, Operatic Negro Dancing, Ballad Negro Dancing, Negro Negro Dancing, Comic Comic Acting, Sentimental Comic Acting, Dramatic Comic Acting, Operatic Comic Acting, Ballad Comic Acting, Negro Comic Acting, Comic Sentimental Acting, Sentimental Sentimental Acting, Dramatic Sentimental Acting, Operatic Sentimental Acting, Ballad Sentimental Acting, Negro Sentimental Acting, Comic Dramatic Acting, Sentimental Dramatic Acting, Dramatic Dramatic Acting, Operatic Dramatic Acting, Ballad Dramatic Acting, Negro Dramatic Acting, Comic Operatic Acting, Sentimental Operatic Acting, Dramatic Operatic Acting, Operatic Operatic Acting, Ballad Operatic Acting, Negro Operatic Acting, Comic Ballad Acting, Sentimental Ballad Acting, Dramatic Ballad Acting, Operatic Ballad Acting, Ballad Ballad Acting, Negro Ballad Acting, Comic Negro Acting, Sentimental Negro Acting, Dramatic Negro Acting, Operatic Negro Acting, Ballad Negro Acting, Negro Negro Acting, Comic Comic Playing, Sentimental Comic Playing, Dramatic Comic Playing, Operatic Comic Playing, Ballad Comic Playing, Negro Comic Playing, Comic Sentimental Playing, Sentimental Sentimental Playing, Dramatic Sentimental Playing, Operatic Sentimental Playing, Ballad Sentimental Playing, Negro Sentimental Playing, Comic Dramatic Playing, Sentimental Dramatic Playing, Dramatic Dramatic Playing, Operatic Dramatic Playing, Ballad Dramatic Playing, Negro Dramatic Playing, Comic Operatic Playing, Sentimental Operatic Playing, Dramatic Operatic Playing, Operatic Operatic Playing, Ballad Operatic Playing, Negro Operatic Playing, Comic Ballad Playing, Sentimental Ballad Playing, Dramatic Ballad Playing, Operatic Ballad Playing, Ballad Ballad Playing, Negro Ballad Playing, Comic Negro Playing, Sentimental Negro Playing, Dramatic Negro Playing, Operatic Negro Playing, Ballad Negro Playing, Negro Negro Playing, Comic Comic Performing, Sentimental Comic Performing, Dramatic Comic Performing, Operatic Comic Performing, Ballad Comic Performing, Negro Comic Performing, Comic Sentimental Performing, Sentimental Sentimental Performing, Dramatic Sentimental Performing, Operatic Sentimental Performing, Ballad Sentimental Performing, Negro Sentimental Performing, Comic Dramatic Performing, Sentimental Dramatic Performing, Dramatic Dramatic Performing, Operatic Dramatic Performing, Ballad Dramatic Performing, Negro Dramatic Performing, Comic Operatic Performing, Sentimental Operatic Performing, Dramatic Operatic Performing, Operatic Operatic Performing, Ballad Operatic Performing, Negro Operatic Performing, Comic Ballad Performing, Sentimental Ballad Performing, Dramatic Ballad Performing, Operatic Ballad Performing, Ballad Ballad Performing, Negro Ballad Performing, Comic Negro Performing, Sentimental Negro Performing, Dramatic Negro Performing, Operatic Negro Performing, Ballad Negro Performing, Negro Negro Performing, Comic Comic Posing, Sentimental Comic Posing, Dramatic Comic Posing, Operatic Comic Posing, Ballad Comic Posing, Negro Comic Posing, Comic Sentimental Posing, Sentimental Sentimental Posing, Dramatic Sentimental Posing, Operatic Sentimental Posing, Ballad Sentimental Posing, Negro Sentimental Posing, Comic Dramatic Posing, Sentimental Dramatic Posing, Dramatic Dramatic Posing, Operatic Dramatic Posing, Ballad Dramatic Posing, Negro Dramatic Posing, Comic Operatic Posing, Sentimental Operatic Posing, Dramatic Operatic Posing, Operatic Operatic Posing, Ballad Operatic Posing, Negro Operatic Posing, Comic Ballad Posing, Sentimental Ballad Posing, Dramatic Ballad Posing, Operatic Ballad Posing, Ballad Ballad Posing, Negro Ballad Posing, Comic Negro Posing, Sentimental Negro Posing, Dramatic Negro Posing, Operatic Negro Posing, Ballad Negro Posing, Negro Negro Posing, Comic Comic Gymnastics, Sentimental Comic Gymnastics, Dramatic Comic Gymnastics, Operatic Comic Gymnastics, Ballad Comic Gymnastics, Negro Comic Gymnastics, Comic Sentimental Gymnastics, Sentimental Sentimental Gymnastics, Dramatic Sentimental Gymnastics, Operatic Sentimental Gymnastics, Ballad Sentimental Gymnastics, Negro Sentimental Gymnastics, Comic Dramatic Gymnastics, Sentimental Dramatic Gymnastics, Dramatic Dramatic Gymnastics, Operatic Dramatic Gymnastics, Ballad Dramatic Gymnastics, Negro Dramatic Gymnastics, Comic Operatic Gymnastics, Sentimental Operatic Gymnastics, Dramatic Operatic Gymnastics, Operatic Operatic Gymnastics, Ballad Operatic Gymnastics, Negro Operatic Gymnastics, Comic Ballad Gymnastics, Sentimental Ballad Gymnastics, Dramatic Ballad Gymnastics, Operatic Ballad Gymnastics, Ballad Ballad Gymnastics, Negro Ballad Gymnastics, Comic Negro Gymnastics, Sentimental Negro Gymnastics, Dramatic Negro Gymnastics, Operatic Negro Gymnastics, Ballad Negro Gymnastics, Negro Negro Gymnastics, Comic Comic Tumbling, Sentimental Comic Tumbling, Dramatic Comic Tumbling, Operatic Comic Tumbling, Ballad Comic Tumbling, Negro Comic Tumbling, Comic Sentimental Tumbling, Sentimental Sentimental Tumbling, Dramatic Sentimental Tumbling, Operatic Sentimental Tumbling, Ballad Sentimental Tumbling, Negro Sentimental Tumbling, Comic Dramatic Tumbling, Sentimental Dramatic Tumbling, Dramatic Dramatic Tumbling, Operatic Dramatic Tumbling, Ballad Dramatic Tumbling, Negro Dramatic Tumbling, Comic Operatic Tumbling, Sentimental Operatic Tumbling, Dramatic Operatic Tumbling, Operatic Operatic Tumbling, Ballad Operatic Tumbling, Negro Operatic Tumbling, Comic Ballad Tumbling, Sentimental Ballad Tumbling, Dramatic Ballad Tumbling, Operatic Ballad Tumbling, Ballad Ballad Tumbling, Negro Ballad Tumbling, Comic Negro Tumbling, Sentimental Negro Tumbling, Dramatic Negro Tumbling, Operatic Negro Tumbling, Ballad Negro Tumbling, Negro Negro Tumbling, Comic Comic Juggling, Sentimental Comic Juggling, Dramatic Comic Juggling, Operatic Comic Juggling, Ballad Comic Juggling, Negro Comic Juggling, Comic Sentimental Juggling, Sentimental Sentimental Juggling, Dramatic Sentimental Juggling, Operatic Sentimental Juggling, Ballad Sentimental Juggling, Negro Sentimental Juggling, Comic Dramatic Juggling, Sentimental Dramatic Juggling, Dramatic Dramatic Juggling, Operatic Dramatic Juggling, Ballad Dramatic Juggling, Negro Dramatic Juggling, Comic Operatic Juggling, Sentimental Operatic Juggling, Dramatic Operatic Juggling, Operatic Operatic Juggling, Ballad Operatic Juggling, Negro Operatic Juggling, Comic Ballad Juggling, Sentimental Ballad Juggling, Dramatic Ballad Juggling, Operatic Ballad Juggling, Ballad Ballad Juggling, Negro Ballad Juggling, Comic Negro Juggling, Sentimental Negro Juggling, Dramatic Negro Juggling, Operatic Negro Juggling, Ballad Negro Juggling, Negro Negro Juggling, Comic Comic Rope Walking, Sentimental Comic Rope Walking, Dramatic Comic Rope Walking, Operatic Comic Rope Walking, Ballad Comic Rope Walking, Negro Comic Rope Walking, Comic Sentimental Rope Walking, Sentimental Sentimental Rope Walking, Dramatic Sentimental Rope Walking, Operatic Sentimental Rope Walking, Ballad Sentimental Rope Walking, Negro Sentimental Rope Walking, Comic Dramatic Rope Walking, Sentimental Dramatic Rope Walking, Dramatic Dramatic Rope Walking, Operatic Dramatic Rope Walking, Ballad Dramatic Rope Walking, Negro Dramatic Rope Walking, Comic Operatic Rope Walking, Sentimental Operatic Rope Walking, Dramatic Operatic Rope Walking, Operatic Operatic Rope Walking, Ballad Operatic Rope Walking, Negro Operatic Rope Walking, Comic Ballad Rope Walking, Sentimental Ballad Rope Walking, Dramatic Ballad Rope Walking, Operatic Ballad Rope Walking, Ballad Ballad Rope Walking, Negro Ballad Rope Walking, Comic Negro Rope Walking, Sentimental Negro Rope Walking, Dramatic Negro Rope Walking, Operatic Negro Rope Walking, Ballad Negro Rope Walking, Negro Negro Rope Walking, Comic Comic Wire Walking, Sentimental Comic Wire Walking, Dramatic Comic Wire Walking, Operatic Comic Wire Walking, Ballad Comic Wire Walking, Negro Comic Wire Walking, Comic Sentimental Wire Walking, Sentimental Sentimental Wire Walking, Dramatic Sentimental Wire Walking, Operatic Sentimental Wire Walking, Ballad Sentimental Wire Walking, Negro Sentimental Wire Walking, Comic Dramatic Wire Walking, Sentimental Dramatic Wire Walking, Dramatic Dramatic Wire Walking, Operatic Dramatic Wire Walking, Ballad Dramatic Wire Walking, Negro Dramatic Wire Walking, Comic Operatic Wire Walking, Sentimental Operatic Wire Walking, Dramatic Operatic Wire Walking, Operatic Operatic Wire Walking, Ballad Operatic Wire Walking, Negro Operatic Wire Walking, Comic Ballad Wire Walking, Sentimental Ballad Wire Walking, Dramatic Ballad Wire Walking, Operatic Ballad Wire Walking, Ballad Ballad Wire Walking, Negro Ballad Wire Walking, Comic Negro Wire Walking, Sentimental Negro Wire Walking, Dramatic Negro Wire Walking, Operatic Negro Wire Walking, Ballad Negro Wire Walking, Negro Negro Wire Walking, Comic Comic Leaping, Sentimental Comic Leaping, Dramatic Comic Leaping, Operatic Comic Leaping, Ballad Comic Leaping, Negro Comic Leaping, Comic Sentimental Leaping, Sentimental Sentimental Leaping, Dramatic Sentimental Leaping, Operatic Sentimental Leaping, Ballad Sentimental Leaping, Negro Sentimental Leaping, Comic Dramatic Leaping, Sentimental Dramatic Leaping, Dramatic Dramatic Leaping, Operatic Dramatic Leaping, Ballad Dramatic Leaping, Negro Dramatic Leaping, Comic Operatic Leaping, Sentimental Operatic Leaping, Dramatic Operatic Leaping, Operatic Operatic Leaping, Ballad Operatic Leaping, Negro Operatic Leaping, Comic Ballad Leaping, Sentimental Ballad Leaping, Dramatic Ballad Leaping, Operatic Ballad Leaping, Ballad Ballad Leaping, Negro Ballad Leaping, Comic Negro Leaping, Sentimental Negro Leaping, Dramatic Negro Leaping, Operatic Negro Leaping, Ballad Negro Leaping, Negro Negro Leaping, Comic Comic Dancing, Sentimental Comic Dancing, Dramatic Comic Dancing, Operatic Comic Dancing, Ballad Comic Dancing, Negro Comic Dancing, Comic Sentimental Dancing, Sentimental Sentimental Dancing, Dramatic Sentimental Dancing, Operatic Sentimental Dancing, Ballad Sentimental Dancing, Negro Sentimental Dancing, Comic Dramatic Dancing, Sentimental Dramatic Dancing, Dramatic Dramatic Dancing, Operatic Dramatic Dancing, Ballad Dramatic Dancing, Negro Dramatic Dancing, Comic Operatic Dancing, Sentimental Operatic Dancing, Dramatic Operatic Dancing, Operatic Operatic Dancing, Ballad Operatic Dancing, Negro Operatic Dancing, Comic Ballad Dancing, Sentimental Ballad Dancing, Dramatic Ballad Dancing, Operatic Ballad Dancing, Ballad Ballad Dancing, Negro Ballad Dancing, Comic Negro Dancing, Sentimental Negro Dancing, Dramatic Negro Dancing, Operatic Negro Dancing, Ballad Negro Dancing, Negro Negro Dancing, Comic Comic Clowning, Sentimental Comic Clowning, Dramatic Comic Clowning, Operatic Comic Clowning, Ballad Comic Clowning, Negro Comic Clowning, Comic Sentimental Clowning, Sentimental Sentimental Clowning, Dramatic Sentimental Clowning, Operatic Sentimental Clowning, Ballad Sentimental Clowning, Negro Sentimental Clowning, Comic Dramatic Clowning, Sentimental Dramatic Clowning, Dramatic Dramatic Clowning, Operatic Dramatic Clowning, Ballad Dramatic Clowning, Negro Dramatic Clowning, Comic Operatic Clowning, Sentimental Operatic Clowning, Dramatic Operatic Clowning, Operatic Operatic Clowning, Ballad Operatic Clowning, Negro Operatic Clowning, Comic Ballad Clowning, Sentimental Ballad Clowning, Dramatic Ballad Clowning, Operatic Ballad Clowning, Ballad Ballad Clowning, Negro Ballad Clowning, Comic Negro Clowning, Sentimental Negro Clowning, Dramatic Negro Clowning, Operatic Negro Clowning, Ballad Negro Clowning, Negro Negro Clowning, Comic Comic Pantomime, Sentimental Comic Pantomime, Dramatic Comic Pantomime, Operatic Comic Pantomime, Ballad Comic Pantomime, Negro Comic Pantomime, Comic Sentimental Pantomime, Sentimental Sentimental Pantomime, Dramatic Sentimental Pantomime, Operatic Sentimental Pantomime, Ballad Sentimental Pantomime, Negro Sentimental Pantomime, Comic Dramatic Pantomime, Sentimental Dramatic Pantomime, Dramatic Dramatic Pantomime, Operatic Dramatic Pantomime, Ballad Dramatic Pantomime, Negro Dramatic Pantomime, Comic Operatic Pantomime, Sentimental Operatic Pantomime, Dramatic Operatic Pantomime, Operatic Operatic Pantomime, Ballad Operatic Pantomime, Negro Operatic Pantomime, Comic Ballad Pantomime, Sentimental Ballad Pantomime, Dramatic Ballad Pantomime, Operatic Ballad Pantomime, Ballad 

## THE "CHICKEN DISPUTE,"
### A MOST DESPERATE AND SPIRITED MILL!
#### First Time on Record.

REPORTED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY D. D. EMMETT.

There was a cock, a fighting cock, one of the "Kelly grays,"
And many a bloody battle he had fought in his best days;
But he was game from head to tail, and ready for a fight,
And never yet did fail to crow at 11 o'clock at night.

His rooster had a trusty friend run-in the same horsyard,
It was a lonely gander and he called 'im his "old pard,"
And there they lived and would have died the very best of friends,
But jealousy it sometimes the warmest friendship ends.

There was a gay old widow rooster on the next estate;
Her name was Mrs. Bentarkey, who much did want a mate;
She'd once one, then fool with both, and thus she "cried it on,"
They did so much remind her of her Gobbler, dead and gone.

One day they sought the widow's claw and marriage did propose,
But then in Mrs. Turkey's mind a question "here arose";
The gander was a heavy weight, the rooster he was light—
Between the two she'd take the one who'd win her in a fight!

Then challenges were quickly passed and taken just as quick,
And each one bragged how many rounds 'twould take his man to lick;
Then both of them their colors chose and sold 'em night and day,
The roosters they were black and red, the ganders' white and gray.

They each in turn took benefits, their friends did tickets buy,
But neither hurt the other one was training on the sly;
The old barn it was overfilled, and faith! could hold no more—
The fowls were in the hay-loft, while the pigs laid on the floor.

A ram and goat had one "but-too," to entertain the crowd,
The goat he got his horns knocked off, which made the ram feel proud;
The peacock did a song and dance, the brindle cow did crow,
The old sow whistled reels and jigs, which finished up the show.

The cunning fox must hold the stakes, to which both did agree,
But trouble did commence about the choice of referee;
The rooster would have Billygoat or Mr. Durhambull,
The gander wanted Derby ram or any that were wool.

At last a solemn voice was heard:—"I'll tell ye what to do."
'Twas Mr. Owl himself that spoke, he'd let them know "who's who!"

His eyes were like two fire balls as on the host they'd fall;
Through fear they chose him referee—"That settles it," says all.

Now these two fools, that had been friends, were made most deadly foes;
They had a ten-foot ring staked off, and seconds each one chose;
The roosters crowed defiance and was ready to begin,
But gander he was up to time, and shied his castor in!

They were most eager for the fray and nothing seemed loth,
The widow looked complacently and sweetly smiled on both;
'Twas then the sparring did begin, just right upon the spot—
The rooster he jumped very high, the gander he would squat.

The pigs they sided with the cock, the gander had the goats,
The betting ran so high they nearly cut each other's throats;
They fought till they were out of breath, then rested for a while.
'Twas "Go'n, chicken!" "Go in, goose!" "Op you I'll bet my pile!"

The gander was too full of corn, and suffered much with pain,
'Twas plain to see that he had been neglected in his "train;"
But still his friends did cheer him on while yet there were some bones—
The chicken struck out with the left, then "bore him to the ropes!"

The rooster had it his own way from round first to the last;
There wasn't much bet on 'im, as he fought aim-at too fast:
The gander kept his corner, while his second sponged his bill;
The rooster was as calmed "dorg" and boxed him at his will.

He'd wrestle long and try to bring the gander to the sod,
But never could upset him—his foundation was too broad;
The rooster drew the first blood in a very large amount,
But gander got the "first knock-down," which balanced the account.

The rooster dug him with his spurs, the gander said:—"Them stings!"
He got the rooster cornered up and flapped him with his wings;
Then Chanticleer he thought of battles won when in his prime,
He struck out with his auctioneer, and "knocked him out of time."

At last the gander thusly spoke:—"This fighting is no use,
*For turkey will be turkey still, and never can be goose!*
Then let us be good friends ag'in!" The old goose now said:—"Amen!"
*"For, dress a turkey as you may, she never can be hen!"*

The friends of both they did insist the fight should be a draw,
The rooster's passion being cooled, he offered him his claw;
At this the widow fainted, and her head and snout turned pale,
She got so mad she shook the feathers all out of her tail!

'Twas then they looked 'round for the fox, the money to divide,
But while the fight was going on he took his chance to slide;
He hid behind the wood-pile, and laid there till daybreak;
He is a sly "fox but a breach of trust, now sue me for the stake!"

There is a moral to my tale which can no one annoy:
Some friends should never fight for that which they cannot enjoy;
And, turkey hens, when you leave home or stray off from your flocks,
*Place not your love on old ganders, nor yet on fighting cocks!*

## PEOPLE WE SEE IN FRONT.
### Seen Through a Hole in the Drop-Curtain.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY FRANK C. FILLEY.

### "THE MASHER."

Do you see that rooster sitting in that orchestra chair in first row, right side? Just twig him. He is a character. He has sat in that same seat for the last six months, every performance. Mark his nice make-up—cheap and gaudy, like a Chatham-street necktie. See the wealth of some dollar store glisten on his manly bosom, while his paper cuffs are fastened by two metallic sleeve-studs the size of a quoit. His Adonis-like form is enveloped in a fancy suit that belongs to a confiding Dutch tailor in a side street. But does he give that a thought? Not he. With what luxurious *abandon* he reclines in his seat. One arm thrown over the back, the hand drooping in front to show the white kid, covering a dirty digit. One hand is ungloved—on it sparkles a Cape May diamond the size of a scissors-grinder's stone, and about as costly. Hair parted in the middle of forehead and plastered down over his alabaster brow in two castor-oil curls that glisten in the gaslight like a perspiring darkey. His mouth, or rather the upper lip, is covered with what he calls a mustache, a sort of sickly eyebrow crayoned on the skin, and, like a western town, well laid-out but sparsely settled. An everlasting grin beams on his face, egotism sticks out of every movement, and he imagines himself the centre of attraction, the Bean Brummel of the situation. See him stroke it or *affit*, to assure himself that it's there. In his left lapel is pinned a ten-cent bouquet, that's hardly worth the prompter's bell. Scamper, clear stage! Let us stand here by the wing and watch the young "gentleman." Now see him plume himself for the occasion—one grab at that skeleton moustache, one down flap to the hair, and the masher is on the warpath, seeking some *ballet*-girl's scalp to hang on his lodge-pole. Ah! see, he has struck oil. That tall girl there, with the page's dress—she sees him, and in her spring's new style sweet visions of hot suppers and sparkling Heidseick *versus* hash and small beer. She'll mash him out of all the stamps he can beg, borrow, or steal out of his employer's pocket, and when she has sucked the lemon dry she will go off on her ear and seek other fields and pastures new.

The following poem dropped out of a masher's pocket the other night, while he was hunting for a ten-cent stamp to buy a soul-soother, in the shape of a whisky straight, in a down-town saloon. I herewith forward it to the CLIPPER for the benefit of mankind in general, as almost everybody takes the CLIPPER.

### THE MASHER'S LAMENT.

I saw her in the *ballet* in my dreams, I see her yet—
'Twas in the "Crook" at Niblo's, the night I can't forget;
I knew I took her notice, I saw her bright eye flash
As she whispered to a *coryphee*, "That fellow's on to mash."

She had such pretty ankles and she wore such lovely tights,
I called not once of seeing them for some two hundred nights;
And when she moved, the queen of grace among the *ballet* tribe,
She stirred my deepest feelings in a way I can't describe.

One night of "Bouquet Johnny" I bought a big bouquet
And among the fragrant posies hid a note a way—
In meeting words I wrote her, "Oh, dearest, let us meet—
I'll wait for you in the beer saloon around in Crosby street."

I watched her that night on the stage—she looked divinely sweet—
I caught her eye and threw the gift at her angelic feet;
She dug it to her bosom, the note did not escape,
And I knew that I was hunky—I saw it in her eye.

I took her for refreshments to Florence's saloon—
My spirits were as rarified as if in a balloon:
She said she didn't care for much—she'd take a little lunch—
I would down six oysters and pig into turkey by the bunch.

And then against my shoulder she gently did recline,
When the same way the oysters went slid half a dozen wine;
I thought for such a fairy she was heavy on her hash,
And I found out to my sorrow what she meant by "on the mash."

On her I spent my money, my watch I had to spout,
And, strange thing! she stuck me when she'd got me out;
She travels with another swell that's loaded down with cash,
But he'll find out, as I have done, it does not pay to mash.

I watched them both the other night—she and the masher swell—
They were going down to get a feed in Florence's hotel:
She plays him for a sucker by her artful smiles and smirks,
And he'll find out, as I have done, just how the old thing works.

## POWERFUL ACTING.

The little old theatre at Albany, New York, U. S. A., has been made the scene of many curious theatrical stories. On one occasion Mr. Edwin Forrest, the American tragedian, then a young man, and more famous for his muscle than his genius, gave a tremendous display of really powerful acting. He was supposed to represent a Roman warrior, and to be attacked by six minions of a detested tyrant. At the rehearsals Mr. Forrest found a great deal of fault with the supers who condescended to play the minions. They were too tame. They didn't lay hold of him. They wouldn't go in as if it were a real fight. Mr. Forrest stormed and threatened; the supers sulked and consulted. At length the captain of the supers inquired, in his local slang, "Yer want this to be a bully fight, eh?" "I do," replied Mr. Forrest. "All right," rejoined the captain, and the rehearsal quietly proceeded. In the evening the little theatre was crowded, and Mr. Forrest was enthusiastically received. When the fighting scene occurred the great tragedian took the centre of the stage, and the six minions entered rapidly and deployed in skirmishing order. At the cue, "Seize him!" one minion assumed a pugilistic attitude, and struck a blow straight from the shoulder upon the prominent nose of the Roman hero; another raised him about six inches from the ground by a muscular kick, and the others made ready to rush in for a decisive tussle. For a moment Mr. Forrest stood astounded, his broad chest heaving with rage, his great eyes flashing fire, his sturdy legs planted like columns upon the stage. Then came the few minutes of powerful acting, at the end of which one super was seen sticking headforemost in the bass drum in the orchestra, four were having their wounds dressed in the green-room, and one, finding himself in the flies, rushed out upon the roof of the theatre and shouted "Fire!" at the top of his voice; while Mr. Forrest, called before the curtain, bowed his thanks pantingly to the applauding audience, who looked upon the whole affair as part of the piece, and "had never seen Forrest act so splendidly." Upon another occasion, however, the powerful acting was upon the part of the supers. For the sake of poetic justice, let us hope that they were the same supers. The hero was Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones was impersonating the theatrical British sailor (transformed, of course, into the theatrical Yankee sailor), who fights a broadsword combat with four pirates, and rescues a lovely damsel in distress. By some means or other Mr. Jones had offended the free and independent supers who played the pirates, and the result was a material alteration in the *denouement* of the drama. The lovely damsel was in distress; the four pirates were about to bind her and bear her away to their secret cave; the feelings of the excited audience were wrought up to the highest pitch, when suddenly Mr. Jones (as the Yankee tar) dashed upon the scene, threw himself before the unhappy damsel, flourished his cutlass, and shouted:—"Come on, villains! One Yankee sailor is more than a match for six such lubberly sharks." "I guess not," replied one of the pirates, and the four of them coolly took the gallant but astonished Jones by the legs and arms, and, in spite of his desperate struggles, carried him bodily off the stage, locked him in the property closet, and, returning, bore off the maiden to their mountain cavern behind the scenes. The curtain fell.—*Stephen Fiske, in London Myra Almanac.*"

## AN INDIAN SNAKERY.
### SINGULAR COLLECTION.

Near the head waters of Cache branch of Indian Creek, Kansas, there resides an old Shawnee Indian woman by the name of Net-talis-quah, familiarly called in the immediate neighborhood Aunt Netty. She occupies a small log cabin in a rocky cleft or gulch remote from the Amboy and Kansas City road. This old woman cannot be less than ninety years of age, although she will not, under any consideration, state her exact age. She is a perfect recluse, as though she were dead and buried. Few visit her lonely cabin, and those who intrude once on her privacy seldom care to go there again. A visit to the old Indian's cabin was made recently for the purpose of examining a rare collection of reptiles kept by the old squaw, and is thus described:—"After some little difficulty the cabin was discovered in the bend of the creek, completely concealed from view by precipitous rocky banks, except from the south side of the ravine. A huge, vicious, mastiff wolf-dog showed his ugly fangs, and for a time disputed entrance to the cabin. The door opened, and a hideous old squaw made her appearance at the aperture, and in a guttural voice said something to the dog, which at once retreated behind the stone chimney, at the end of the cabin. Without bidding the party enter, the old squaw herself retreated within the cabin, leaving the door open. Following the old woman to the cabin, we were for a moment blinded by the smoke and darkness. Standing near the door for a few moments, we were enabled to see the old squaw, seated upon a block of wood near a smouldering fire, smoking a small red pipe, and apparently unconscious of the presence of strangers. Well acquainted with the old hag's taste for whisky and tobacco, a quantity of each was laid in her lap. The sight of these unexpected luxuries had a magical effect upon the squaw. Her small, dull, black eyes glittered with joy, and her feathery face brightened with satisfaction. She dragged out a large box and a barrel from near the fire, which at first appeared to be filled with leaves, but on close examination were found to contain the old hag's family pets. Muttering some whining, sing-song words, evidently of endearment, she put her hand down into the barrel and brought forth first a huge "blue racer," which half torpid, coiled itself slowly into a knot on the stove-hearth. Then she took out several black snakes of various sizes, one of which was not less than four feet in length. Then she lifted out a perfect knot of mixed snakes, spotted, striped and yellow, which were knotted and entwined in a coil as large as a half-bushel measure. All of these loathsome reptiles she had collected herself in the country around about her, some of which she had had for years. Each of the snakes at a call by name, and, after laying the writhing mass upon the warm hearth, left them to squirm and uncoil by the fire. Turning to the box, she opened the lid and pointed to a large yellow and black box-constrictor, which lay coiled up, filling one-half of the box. She caught it gently by the back of the neck and the tail, and lifted it also out upon the hearth, and then took therefrom a huge brown snake of a singular variety. Each of these monsters was at least four or five feet in length, and appeared to be far more active and lively than the smaller snakes. She then dragged forth an old wolf skin robe from her bed, in a corner near the fire, and unrolled a perfect medley of rattlesnakes of all hues, sizes, thicknesses and ages. These she handled roughly, rolling the squirming mass out upon the hearth, where the visitors, at a safe distance, might view them in safety and leisure. Upon the walls hung a variety of snake-skins, rattles, dried snakes' heads, lizards and pieces of dried meat. This sight was most repugnant to witness. The old hag sat down upon the hearth, laughing and chattering her horrid gibberish, and proceeded to wind the two large rattlesnakes about her wrinkled neck, and then to uncoil the half-torpid masses of snakes. In a short time she had her lap full of the squirming reptiles, and appeared to handle and play with them like so many baby babies kittens. Unable to withstand the loathsome, sickening sight, and the effluvia generated in the closed, dark en, we left the old squaw to the company of her singular pets. She devotes much of her time to playing with them, allowing them to crawl over her bed and over the floor. She feeds them upon birds and upon insects. The former she catches alive and feeds to the larger snakes at intervals of one or two weeks. She worships a small patch of garden, and depends mostly for other necessities upon the surrounding country, in which she begs. She refused to follow her tribe south when they departed a few years ago, and they loathed her so much for her hideous habits that they did not regret leaving her. In the warm months she permits her pets to roam at will over the cabin, and in no instance has she been bitten by any of them. Although they will occasionally bite at their poisonous fangs spitefully at times, yet she appears to control them by a few winning words and a glance of her dull, black eyes."

## MESMERISM EXTRAORDINARY.

One of the most singular cases of mesmerism is thus recorded by a civil surgeon of Hashungabad, East Indies:—"A young woman, named Nnnnee, aged twenty-four, was married some twelve years ago; she, however, did not go to her husband's house for two years afterward. After staying with him for eight days she suddenly became insensible, and remained so for two or three days. She was taken back to the mother, and soon got well. Then follows a very remarkable history. During the next four or five years she never entered her husband's house without falling insensible, and remaining so. He was very kind and attentive to her; she liked him, but whenever he came into her presence she at once sank into this state. This went on until she became emaciated and exhausted, and at last her parents applied to the court for a separate maintenance for her. While she was in court, the husband entered, and she instantly became insensible, and was carried to the hospital, where the case was carefully attended by Dr. Cullen, in March of 1872. While in this state her pulse was even, breathing soft, her body pliant, but could eat nothing. Experiments were carefully made to see if there was no trick about it. While she was in bed her husband was muffled up, and made to walk through the ward. She said she felt he was near her, and she was by no means well, but had no pain, nor was she aware of him. Next day this experiment was repeated, and she actually became insensible as before. When the husband left the place she recovered. The experiment as to the influence of the husband's presence was tried in all sorts of ways. He was made to pass behind her, and to be near her in a separate ward, but this had no effect, but when he was brought to look on her face, though muffled up, or disguised as a policeman, as a Sepoy, and so forth, she was at once influenced. The experiments continued for about a month, and the conclusion was that the husband unconsciously mesmerised her. The court came to the conclusion that it was impossible she could live with him, and a separate allowance was ordered. The husband was asked to try if he could not remove the effect, seeing that he had the power to cause it, but he was quite frightened at the idea of having the power, and could not control it in any way.

## A TOUCHING APPEAL.
### To der Patriotic Voders mit der Nind Ward.

FOR ALDERMENS—NATHAN BLINKERHAUSEN.

I Pin a gandidate for des aldermens mid dis vard. Und all dose egonomigie fellers vot dond vant to spent all der cidy money und make der pig daxes, deym all voding for me.

All dose oder chaps vots running, deym all dieves und vill use der cidy dreshury for deir bribate ents. Vich it vond pin an umpossibility dot dey shall do dot, if I Pin elegded. I god me ein pig lod 12x9 feods, on der pig hill gorner pig nun vell barrel shdreeds. Unt vot I gid in der Foard I'm goin god shureeds cud oud on every site dot dot shall pin a gorner lod, on each direckdions.

I got me in dot lod dree fine shdone frond, Mansard roof, Beach Drees, und oder gonveniences, und I'm goin god me sidevaups put all rount mit lamboads on each gorner, und von in front.

Dun I sell me dot lant do der cidy do pit der kwick drausid me. Und I charch em like shmoke, on count dots imbroved broberty. I dinks dot vash some more imbrovemends, aind id. Eferry man vot he vodes for me I gid sidevaups on his site der shdreed, und lamboads bei der door in frond, pecause I pin on der egonomigie dicked, und I don'd dought dot vas der ridesd vay do spheni der cidy money for der advantiches doo dree beebles; of you bin for vaterworgs I pin for vaterworgs; of nod, den I pin for fire vells, or pig impruffments.

I told you how dot vas. I vant to dook down Bupilk shkools on count I don'd god more as lefen poys und girls, und doo vas doo yung do send do shkool, und I ne me dree or fife beebles vot deym derdien all goin mit der shkool, und dey don'd bay no more daxes ige I bay me. I dought dot vas doo exbensible neider, derefore eferybody vote for Nathan Blinkerhausen, vots on der site of edugadion, unt morals, good government, unt impardial adminisdration. NATHAN BLINKERHAUSEN, C. A.

LOVERIM.—"Every one must have noticed the great difference, as a general thing, between the conduct of the betrothed man and the young betrothed woman," says a cute observer of engagements among young people. "He, the braver and stronger of the two, is utterly confused and bashful, and seeks to make a secret of the fact. She, on the contrary, tries to parade it, is proud of it, assumes a certain air of proprietorship over him, also offers to her friends little delicate confidences as to how nice it is to be engaged, and how dreadfully jealous he is if she looks at anyone else. The cause of this is just one thing—the man is in love, the girl is not. I have studied human nature, have looked into the depths of hearts; I have made man and woman the study of my life, and I never that the girl in love is rarer than a black rose. She simply has her lover (for some feeling that the young mother has for her baby. She has an unconscious desire to see to him for life, to make sure that he is comfortable, that his buttons are all right, and that his food is what it ought to be. She understands that he is in love with her, and rejoices in the knowledge. The idea of losing his love is madness to her, but of herself she does not understand it. A woman who is not selfish and greedy and mean, who dare not smile on any one who can give her fine clothes and a grand establishment, overflows with the mother feeling all her life. She expends it on her dolls in childhood, on her poodle or her kitten or her canary afterward, and, when the time comes, on her lover. Many a man would lose a great deal of his conceit and vanity if he knew just how the girl whom he supposed to be in love with him really felt. She, also, would be surprised to hear that she was not in love at all, but only delighted to have some one in love with her."

ROUGE-ET-NOIR.—The closing of the gaming-tables in Germany has stimulated the patrons of play to seek fresh fields for their peculiar enterprise. The valley of Andorre, in the Pyrenees, has been selected by a Paris speculator as the scene of his operations next year, and to ensure their completeness he has obtained a monopoly of theatres, hotels, casinos, railways, and almost everything else that the valley is without and may be supposed to want. There is also a rumor that efforts are making to start tables in St. Maurice, canton Valais. Very tempting offers have, it is said, been made to the authorities, and the projectors declare that they do not despair of obtaining a majority in the Grand Conseil in favor of their proposals.

DO FISH HEAR?—Seth Green says:—"Sounds made out of the water can be heard in it. A person under water can hear voices distinctly and understand what is said by persons out of water talking in the natural voice. But no person can halloo loud enough to make a fish hear. Try it by the side of your aquarian—halloo until you are satisfied, and the fish will not stir. Stamp your foot upon the floor and the fish will start. They feel the jar. Calling fish with a bell and by pet names is a humbug, and is known to be so by all who practice it, if they are not really stupid."

GIVE US ALL SOME.—The bridesmaids at a recent wedding in Georgia are thus described by a local paper:—"It is no idle compliment to say that they are like Graces, their faces mirroring back the purity and softness of the skies, their eyes floating in a light of deep tenderness, or throwing radiant flashes from the inner shrines of thought, like jewel-tinted sparkles caught from broken rainbows."

## CLIPPER VARIETIES.
### Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

### BONES PERPETRATES AN ARTFUL DODGE.

INTERLOCUTOR.—How's this, Bones, that to-day you appear to be bursting with streetcastes?

BONES.—Yes, jealous. I's made a lucky 'vestment in de Credit ob Mobile.

INT.—I thought you had higher aims.

BONES.—No, I didn't hire Ames, but Ames hired me. You see, a day or two ago I run across dat runaway black nigger, Jim Dawson. "Bones," says Jim, "I's broke and you's broke, and we's both broke together. Spose we jine and goes into a speculation." "All right," says I; "what's de lay?" "Why," says he, "you jus' tear a few pants loshin in you clothes, to make you look like de wood fallers in front ob de tobaccoshop, an' I'll wheel you round on my go-cart as a 'cession." "Cession!" says I, "what's a 'tomation?" "Why, a thing 'stahy, mechanical figary." So I 'greed, and I did look like a figger, and old Jim Crow, dat you see dar on de Broadway, said Jim he wheeling me off to begin de 'speriment. Fus' place we stop at was a cigar-store in the Bowery. De wind sent to look. "Dere's a figger for you!" says Jim; "natral as life and only fifty dollars axed for him!" "Dere's one down de street cost only ten," says de 'nar man. "Yes, but dis one kin sing and dance," says Jim, perseverin'. "Look!" and he take out a key and make b'lieve as if he was windin' me up.

INT.—Perhaps the cigar-man thought you was trying to wind him up—in his business, I mean.

BONES.—Yo, ta dinn't cotch on. "Help me! dat vash vunderful!" while I bit him over de head wid de banjo and den ratted off some ob de ol' music dat I was 'quaint wid. By dat time a crowd 'gin to gadder, an' de ole fellers was so delighted he gib him de figg. "Here, de key!" says he. "O," says Jim, "dat's de best ob de invention; dat's 'bout more!" "G-dd dam!" says de 'nar man, scratchin' his head; but he pay de odder fifty an' went in, 'bevin' me play de banjo. Dimery he didn't hear de music, an' de ole feller come out to see what was de matter; but I'd gone off and jined Jim at de corner, and de las' I seen ob de 'nar man in de distance, he was bein' took to de station for creatin' a 'sturbance. Tonight he was drunk.

INT.—That, I suppose, was in order that he might see the sell.

BONES.—De jedge said he 'peared to be a whole-soule'd fellar, anyhow; so he charged him ten dollars and laff him go. Well, den Jim he wheels me off to a mock-auction store, jus 'fore de sales was commencin', and says he, "I's got a 'patent 'tomaton figger dat I wants to 'spose of. You knock him down and I'll go you halves." "Don't knock dis child down if I can help it," says I, 'quarlin'. "O," says de Punk, says he, smilin', "I see. It's a bargain if you'll start de bids." So dere dey stuck me up on a dry-goods box, and de gressies dey kep' a-comin' in like flies round a 'lasses barrel, an' warn't no bargins. De bidder wasn't much account till dey come to me, and den you ought to seen de 'citement. When I gib dem de Juba touch, dey all sot up a shout. "How much shill I have for dis wonderful piece o' mechanism?" says de Punk. "Fifty dollars, fifty cents!" says he—how much? Gib me eighty, on'y eighty dollar for dis curious 'tomaton—ninety, thank you!" (dat was to Jim, you know)—"ninety-five, hundred—gone! Mr. Jinkins, come forward!" When de Punk got dollee wid diwidin' de money wid Bill, golly! I was gone; took advantage of de situwation and slipt out of a side-do', to meet Bill down to de Fulton Market, leavin' de auction man to settle his bill wid de fellers.

INT.—Which, I suppose, he promised to settle *one dus'*

BONES.—Dere we hire de privilege ob a stand from an oysterman, and what wid de sizzlin' ob de fries an' stew'd, I 'gan to feel mighty wolfish 'bout de peppergrass. De pass 'gan was right alongside, and ebrytime de man turn his back I rake out half a dozen, and when I empty his brandy bottle you'd a laff to seen his look of astonishment; he gase up at de roof and look on de ground, and den shake his fist at a newsboy an' put in more. Just den I feel such a awful squirmin' and gripin' in de bowels—I'd swallered all de peppergrass 'mead ob de brandy! Jus' den de 'nar man creep up and take me by de arm. "S'help me Gott," says he, "dat's mine brobbaty!" and he make a lunge at me to grab hold, but old Jinkins he rushi in, and says he, "No you dont," says he, "it's mine!" And he grab, too, and I dodged 'tween he and 'nar, grip 'em up and run off, and when I see de property owners as I turned de corner, dey was chawing each oder up.

INT.—A good operation for you. Let us now hear about

### The Old, Old Cot.

SONG AND CHORUS.

The old, old cot—dat dear old cot!
It's root with moss a-overgrown—
Though from it banished many a day,
Still in my mind it lives alone.
Still swings the bucket in the well,
The awallows build beneath the thatch;
Do others sit its hearth beside,
And alien fingers lift the latch?
*Chorus.*—The old, old cot, etc.

Stranger, advance! cold blows the wind,
And swiftly falls the drifting snow,
A voice exclaims, "Here's food and fire,
Kind stranger, welcome ye go!"
Again the threshold's line I cross,
By the old board again I sit;
Loud roars the blaze, up fly the sparks,
As through my mind strange fancies flit.
*Chorus.*—The old, old cot, etc.

For there, within the ember's glow,
A girlish figure, full of grace,
With eyes that vie with heaven's own hue,
Glided and by me took a place.
Who's this in matron bloom that stands
Beside me in the firelight's gloam?
That face, those silvered locks—yes, yes,
It is my own, my childhood's home!
*Chorus.*—The old, old cot, etc.

### MEMENTO OF PURDY'S TIME.

We give below a bill of the play of the National Theatre, Chatham street, when under the control of Manager Purdy, now dead. The theatre was burned during the march of trade, and the site it occupied is now filled with stores. The Miss Melissa Niblo filled for a dance is now Mrs. W. J. Florence.

NATIONAL THEATRE,
Chatham street, near Roosevelt.

Sole Lessee and Proprie or.....A. H. Purdy
Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Private Box, $5; Seats in Private Box, $1; Seats in Orchestra Box, 50 cents. Doors open at half-past 6, curtain rises at 7 precisely.

Fourth night of MR. J. G. HANLEY, the young American tragedian, who will appear this evening as Macbeth.

Fourth night and the re-engagement of MISS HATHAWAY, the New Bedford *debutante*, whose unprecedented success during the past week has induced her to remain a few nights more, when it will be repeated her popular play of "A Day in Paris," in which she will personate 5 different characters.

Triumphant hit of Mr. C. W. Taylor's new burlesque of "Pizarrobus."

THURSDAY EVENING, FEB. 6TH, 1851,
the entertainments will commence with the tragedy of
"MACBETH."

| | |
|---|---|
| Macbeth, King of Scotland | 3d Murder r.....Barnett |
| | J. G. Hanley Officer.....Whytal |
| Macduff.....H. Watkins | Hecate.....Addis |
| Banquo.....J. Brandon | 1st Witch.....C. W. Taylor |
| Duncan.....Stafford | 2d Witch.....J. Herbert |
| Malcolm.....J. La Favre | 3d Witch.....J. Herbert |
| Donald Bane.....Miss M. Charles | Lady Macbeth..... |
| Fleance.....Master Murray | Mrs. H. P. Grattan |
| Ross.....H. Beyer | 1st Singing Witch..... |
| Lenox.....F. Drew | Miss E. Mestayer |
| Physician.....W. Thompson | 2d Singing Witch..Mrs. F. Drew |
| Bleeding Sergeant.....Jacob | 3d Singing Witch..Miss Crocker |
| Newton.....Thompson | Hecate, or Queen of the Witches.....Miss Mayne |
| 1st Murderer.....I. Adams | 8th singing Witch.....Miss Smith |
| Aerial Dance.....Miss Malvina | |

To be followed by, for the 3d time, a new burlesque, written by C. W. Taylor, entitled

"PIZARROBUS: OR, WHO SHOT ROLLABUS?"

| | |
|---|---|
| Rollabus, a fancy peer and read fighting character..... | L. Fox |
| Nehika Attallba, ambassador of the noble Inca..... | J. Herbert |
| Ole-ro-sin-bow, one that did go, not with his own will | J. La Favor |
| Great High Vocalist of the Moon..... | Joseph Dunn |
| Oh-O'Run-a, a fair maiden..... | Miss Adams |
| Great Grandfathers, Grandfathers, Fathers and Sons of the Soil. Old Gri-mes, a sly raker, attached to the moon when full..... | |
| Warriors, attached to running, when occasion requires it..... | |
| Tuft-full-a-Grace, a wife as is a wife..... | Miss K. Mestayer |
| Ma's, Grandma's, Great-grandma's Wives and Children of the genera l on of Old Grimes. | |

### SPANIARDS AND FREE SOILERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Don Jose Pizarrobus, commander of the raiders..... | C. W. Taylor |
| Count Alonso de Molino, a deserter from the Free Soilers. | Stanford |
| Stuffina Almagro, of the horse police..... | W. Thompson |
| Japonico Davilla, a smooth faced individual..... | G. Whytal |
| Guy Gomez, an outsider..... | E. Barnett |
| Signor Valverde, a knight of the goose quill, who writes a little and fights a little..... | F. Drew |
| Sentinel of the south gate..... | J. Dunn |
| Fibsetto ( Rough-riders and shavers, not over par ( Squismarozzo. ( ticular in picking up a live article. | Chas. Loudon |
| Sanquino, one of the fancy, without gloves..... | Walton |
| Alfonzo de Molino..... | Master J. Murray |
| Donna Nelly-Viree, a woman as is a woman..... | Miss Hathaway |
| Ethiopian Medley Overture..... | Orchestra |

The whole to conclude with the sketch, entitled
DAN PARIS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Emily Grenville, betrothed to Wendham..... | |
| Madame Janette, St. George Frederick Victor | |
| Napoleon de la Barbe, a French artist.... | |
| La Fleur, a fiddler..... | Miss Hathaway |
| Miss Susannah Sophia Sophemisbe Snowdrop, a susceptible young lady, fond of sentiment and valentines..... | |
| Captain Giroutte, a young officer, an admirer of the beauties of Paris..... | |
| Jane, servant to Miss Grenville..... | Miss M. Charles |
| Charles Wendham..... | Mr. La Favre |
| Sam, his servant..... | L. Fox |
| Waiter..... | Whytal |

To-morrow, benefit and last night but one of Miss Hathaway. Mr. G. E. Locke, the celebrated Yankee comedian, will appear on Monday next.

### SHON ANTERSON.

[AVEAR ROSSNY BOARS.]
BY WESLEY BLISS.

Shon Anterson, my Yo, Shon,
Yoast call for swel glass bier,
Und vhen we bring vell dalk, Shon,
Of vhagt has peen here.
You'n was young und spry, dear Shon
Your voice dot's low und sweed,
Vhen you vas baby und toddler, Shon,
Vhas walking mit your feed.

Shon Anterson, my Yo, Shon,
We'n danced und trunk our bier
Doredder many dimes, shon—
But dose dimes vas long from here,
Yed we'l do der same now, dear Shon,
But hant in hant will go,
Und sleeb doredder in der grave,
Shon Anterson, my Yo.

*Iowa City, Jan. 30th, 1873.*

### MEMENTO OF THE CIRCUS IN PHILADELPHIA.

Through the courtesy of Prof. G. W. Smith, ballet master, we are this week enabled to present a bill of the circus in Philadelphia, in a building once occupied by the Cooke troupe, and others, and after serving as a theatre for a few years, located on Chestnut near 9th b. the site now occupied by the Continental Hotel. The theatre was burned down. It was in this establishment, if we mistake not, that John E. Owens first came into notice as a comedian:—

CIRCUS,
CHESTNUT STREET, BELOW NINTH.

Boxes and Parquet, 38 cents; Gallery, 12½ cents; First Class Private Boxes, $4; Second Class Boxes, $4; Single Seats in Private Boxes, 50 cents. Positively no half price. Doors open at half-past six o'clock, perfo mance to commence at seven.

| | |
|---|---|
| Clown..... | Joe Pentland |
| Equestrian Director..... | W. H. Stout |
| Master of the Arena..... | Capt. J. A. Decamp |
| Leader of the Orchestra..... | E. K. Eaton |

TUESDAY JAN. 7TH, 1830, ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS, AND BENEFIT OF MR. G. W. SMITH,
on which occasion he has selected a bill of performance which he feels confident cannot fail to elicit the unanimous approbation of the inhabitants of his native city.

ON TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 8TH, 1850, the arena entertainments will commence with a grand scene entitled
THE KNIGHT AND THE SORCERESS.
COMIC SONG, MR. E. DICKINSON.
DEAF BURKE AND TOM SPRING, whose fame among the Fancy is second only to that of their celebrated namesake will be introduced by MR. SANDS, and "come to time" with as much precision as the most accomplished bruisers.
MAST. JESSIE in a beautiful equestrian act of INCOMPARABLE GRACE AND BEAUTY.
MR. SANDS AND HIS CHILDREN, MAURICE AND JESSE, will delight the audience with their OLYMPIAN GAMBOLS, a classic and chaste exhibition of graceful and beautiful posturing, in the description of which language turns traitor. The ease and elegance with which they take the most difficult positions supports is at once the admiration and delight of every beholder.
MASTER HENRY will appear in his daring and astonishing feats on the FLYING CORD, a performance in which he excels any other professor who has yet appeared in this country.
MR. SANDS will introduce the renowned and thoroughbred Dancing Horse MAY-FLY!
MASTER MAURICE in his grand PRINCIPAL SCENA.
To conclude with the new extravaganza entitled
THE BURGLAR.

| | |
|---|---|
| Pretty Jenny Wren, (afterwards Columbine) | Miss Fanny Mowbray |
| Robin Redbreast, (afterwards Harlequin)..... | George W. Smith |
| Heavy Healt, (afterwards Clown)..... | J. Wood |
| Farmer Grimble and Gripe, (afterwards Pantaloon)..... | F. Whittaker |
| Aretoris, Monarch of Winter, Frost, Want and Misery. | G. Dunbar |
| Winds of the North, South, East and West..... | Messrs Mitchell, Morgan, Haslet and Perez |
| Blight..... | Mr. Detroit |
| Blast..... | Mr. Nailhot |
| Two Pressers and Nose Nippers, by the young..... | Masters Meehan |
| Demons of Storm..... | Messrs. Young, Whitney, Lenar, La Morse, &c. |
| Jacky Frost, and Gripe, (afterwards Pantaloon)..... | F. Wood |
| His mischievous helpmate, Jenny Frost..... | Miss Cooper |
| Peter Pop-a-dew, brother to Robin Redbreast, afterwards Variety Vamps..... | H. Wood, Jr. |
| Mother Bunch, a hump-backed fortune teller, learned in riddles, freemasonry, and owner of a magic bed | |
| Rooster..... | H. Dickinson |
| The Bird Rooster, a Conjuring Bird of the right breed. | A. Wood |
| Beautiful Spirit of Spring..... | Mast. Jesse Sands |
| Many Flowers..... | Mast. Jesse Sands and Miss Ellen Warren |

In the course of the pantomime the following dances will be introduced:—GRAND PAS DE DEUX, from "La Giselle," by MISS MOWBRAY and MR. SMITH.
BRILLIANT PAS DE DEUX, from LA TARANTULA, by MISS MOWBRAY and MR. SMITE.
LE PAS DE DANUBE, by MISS F. MOWBRAY.
LE PAS SUISSE, by MISS MOWBRAY and MR. SMITH.

### UPON OUR GAY BROADWAY.
#### Banjo Solo.

BY GEORGE HARLEY.

Oh! I've just come out to sing a little ditty,
And I hope I won't offend in what I say;
I will tell you of the things you see while walking
Any side-place upon our gay Broadway.
*Chorus*—So get back, I say, and listen unto me,
Make a note of it, and study what I say;
You will see some funny things while out a walking
Any afternoon upon our gay Broadway.

You will see the swell a-standing on the corner,
His pantaloons so tight you'd think he'd choke;
His mother's out a-washing for a dollar,
While he his Henry Clays is bound to smoke.
*Chorus*—So get back, etc.

The free-lunch brigade you're ever sure to meet
Any time of day, a-working up their route.
Oh! how the herrings, cheese and crackers suffer,
To say nothing of the beans and

# THE TURF.

### THE SAVANNAH, GA., SPRING RACE MEETING.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, FEB. 4th.

The Spring Meeting of the Savannah Jockey Club commenced on the 4th inst., under very favorable auspices: the weather being fine and the attendance large. The first race, a sweepstakes for three-year-olds, was won by Mr. Lewis' Joe Johnson, beating Chief Engineer and Rutledge. The same gentleman also won the two sweepstakes for two-year-olds with Vandaline, and Rosa Bacon with Holland carried off the mile heat race with Frank Hampton, beating Fleetwood and Midnight. Summary:—

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB, THE BEAUMONT COURSE, SAVANNAH MARSHALL, GA.—SPRING MEETING, 1873.—FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, FEB. 4TH. FIRST RACE.—Sweepstakes, for three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; entrance $40, added; closed with 10 subs. Value, $360. h. f.; $200 added by the club; closed with 10 subs. Value, $360.

A. H. Lewis & Co. entered b c Joe Johnson, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Oliver.....1

A. H. Lewis & Co. entered br c Chief Engineer, by Shrodus, dam Wanderer.....2

A. B. Lewis & Co. entered b c Rutledge, by Vandal, dam Little Ella.....3

Time, 2:19.

SAME DAY.—SECOND RACE.—Sweepstakes for two-year olds; one mile. Entrance $50, half forfeit; $150 added by the club.

A. Turner entered ch f Parlee, by Hiawatha, dam by Ballethia.....1

A. B. Lewis & Co. entered br f Vandalite, by Vandal, dam Vesper Light.....2

Time, 2:12

SAME DAY.—THIRD RACE.—Mile heats. Purse, $300; $150 to the first, $100 to the second horse.

Bacon & Holland entered br h Frank Hampton, 6 yrs, by Aye-garth.....1 1

Pludd & Cash entered b h Prussian, 5 yrs, by Gen. Yorke.....2 2

A. B. Lewis & Co. entered bl h Midnight, 5 yrs, by Doncrail...dis.

Time, 1:51; 1:51.

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, FEB 5TH.

The weather was remarkably warm for the season, and the attendance good. The fleet filly Flash, who won four races out of eight last season, won the two-mile heat race, beating Girl of My Heart and Mozart; and then Midnight scored his maiden victory since his advent on the turf by beating Hopeful for the Association purse, one mile and a half. We give the summary:—

SECOND DAY, Wednesday, Feb. 5.—Purse, $500; $400 to first, $100 to second norse; two-mile heats.

A. Turner entered ch f Flash, 4 yrs, by Hiawatha, dam Fanny Budget.....1 1

Pludd & Cash entered imp b m Girl of My Heart, by Skirmisher dam Fiske.....2 2

Bacon & Holland entered ch h Mozart, 6 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Brollie.....3 3

Time, 3:51¾; 3:51¾.

SAME DAY.—Association Stakes, for all ages. one mile and a half; $50 entrance, h f; $200 added; 3 subs. Value, $575.

A. B. Lewis entered bl h Midnight, 5 yrs, by Doncrail, dam Amanda Morehead.....1

S. M. Murphy entered b c Hopeful, 4 yrs, by Watson, dam by Lamar.....2

Time, 3:31¾.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 7TH.

The weather continued fine but misty, and the attendance was good. Frank Hampton, the representative of Messrs. Bacon & Holland's stable, continued his victorious career, winning two out of three events of the day and three races during the meeting. He won the Pulaski House Stakes, dash of two miles, beating Mitchell, Prussian and Flash, and the mile-heat race, in which Prussian was his only opponent. Mozart, Frank Hampton's stable-companion, despite his blindness, won the third race of mile heats, beating Girl of My Heart, who was distanced in the second heat. Summary:—

THIRD DAY, Friday, Feb. 7th.—The Pulaski House Purse, $250; two miles, for all ages.

Bacon & Holland entered br h Frank Hampton, by Aysgarth. 1

A. Turner entered ch f Flash, by Hiawatha.....2

Pludd & Cash entered b h Prussian, by Gen. Yorke.....3

A. B. Lewis & Co. entered bl h Midnight, by Doncrail.....4

Time, 3:53¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse, $600; mile heats; $450 to first, $150 to second horse.

Bacon & Holland entered ch h Mozart, by Australian.....1 1

Pludd & Cash entered imp. b m Girl of My Heart, by Skirmisher.....2 dis

No time reported.

SAME DAY.—Purse, $300; mile heats, all ages.

Bacon & Holland entered br h Frank Hampton.....1 1

Pludd & Cash entered b h Prussian.....2 2

Time, 1:54¾; 1:53¾.

### RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

The Albion Jockey Club, Galliatin, Tenn., one of the oldest turf associations in the country, has been reorganized. The old track, where the races were held before the war, has been again laid out, grading is in progress, and the inauguration meeting is to be held next fall.....Mr. George H. Miller, of Astoria, has sold to Commodore Vanderbilt, through Mr. Frank Work, a pair of splendid trotters, very fast, for $7,500.....Josephine the fast-trotting mare, owned by Edward F. Stoker, is being trained for a $2,000 purse over a three miles outside of Newburg, N. Y. Recently, it is said, he wrote to Stokes inquiring what he should do with the mare, and received a reply instructing him to keep her in good condition, as he (Stokes) might need her at Saratoga next summer.....Mr. Edward Mitchell, Saratoga, have purchased for the stud, at a high figure, the Ethan Allen stallion called American Ethan, from Mr. O'Neill, of Chicago.....At the annual meeting of the East Saginaw (Michigan,) Driving Park Association, held on the 3d inst., the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:—President, W. T. Burrow: treasurer, George C. Warner; secretary, Thomas P. Sheldon.....Warren Peabody, one of the old-time trainers and drivers when the Union Course, L. I., was in its glory, is unsuccessfully ill in Lockport, New York.....Mr. James McCauley, of this city, has given the name of George Van Nort to his chestnut colt, by Mambrino Pilot, out of Lady Prewitt, by Iron Duke.....The question of a spring meeting at Memphis, Tenn., over the Chickasaw Course, has been agitated among the racing men of that section, and it has been resolved to give one commencing April 29th and lasting five days.....A railroad corporation will shortly have completed their road from the city of Philadelphia to the Point Breeze Park Course, thus supplying a want that has long been felt, and enabling thousands to attend the trotting meetings held on this beautiful track.....The sleighing in the neighborhood of New York has been better than any period since 1856, and more sleighs have been sold in the last six weeks than ever before in the same space of time. It is reported that many of the manufacturers in the country have closed out their stock entirely to fill their New York orders. The hotels on the Central and Eighth avenues, notably those of Bethel, Judge Smith, Mark Maguire, Heintzel, Florence and Stetson's, in the park, have been crowded day and night with their patrons. A feature of the amusements at some of these places has been the introduction of sable minstrel bands, who play, dance and sing in true Old Virginny style.

### DEATH OF JEM ROBINSON, THE JOCKEY.

This celebrated jockey died at Newmarket, Eng., on the 13th ult., in the 78th year of his age. He was one of the finest horsemen of the century, having won, during his long career, six Derbys, two Oaks, nine Two Thousands, five One Thousands and two St. Legers, besides the Goodwood and Ascot Cups, the Chesterwitch and Cambridgeshire. He won his first Derby in 1817 on Mr. Payne's Azor, who started at 50 to 1, having been only sent to Epsom to make running for his stable-companion Student, who was a great favorite that year. In 1821 he won his first "out at" and had given him a bucket of water on the Derby morning. Perhaps 1827 was Robinson's most brilliant year, for he beat a Derby field of twenty-two on Lord Jersey's Mameluke, whose stable-companion Glenartney was second; and on Mr. Petre's Matilda he beat Mameluke for the St. Leger, after one of the most exciting contests ever known. It was on this occasion that Robinson was presented with a £1,000 by some of the lucky winners on Matilda's success—a great present in those days. Still in fortune's favor, he next year (1828) won the Derby on the Duke of Rutland's Cadland, as after a dead heat the only one he has ever taken part in, with a great race) with the Colonel, ridden by Bill Scott, he only beat the famous Yorkshireman after a desperate struggle. On Mr. Gully's Margrave, in 1832, he won the St. Leger by a neck, after a splendid race, defeating the jockeys on Birdcatcher and the Figaro filly, who finished second and third. In 1836 he again took highest honors at Epsom by winning the Derby on Bay Middleton, the best horse that Lord Jersey ever owned, and the best, by all accounts, of that Rob won over Rodd. As in later days Fobert used to swear by Glencoe, Marson by Teddington, and Frank Butler by West Australian, so did Robinson by Bay Middleton, on whose back he previously won the Two Thousand Guineas, in which all his science had been necessary to bring his horse home a neck in front of Elis, the sub-sequent St. Leger winner. In all his races Bay Middleton was ridden by Robinson, in whose hands he never sustained defeat. With this ended the Robinson-Derby successes came to an end, having carried off six "Blue Ribbons." After his victory on Margrave (who subsequently came to this country), Jem's Doncaster good-fortune deserted him, and he never again achieved success as when he rode Russboro in 1830, and made so great a fight with Voltigeur that it was only after a dead heat that the Richmond hero triumphed over the steed of Erin. Of Robinson's victories in the Two Thousand Guineas, and his great deeds at Ascot, Goodwood and Newmarket, our space will not allow us to speak. At the first spring meeting at Newmarket, in 1853, Robinson rode a two-year old colt called Pramore, belonging to Lord Chesterfield, and won a fifty to four bit his corrup-leather breaking just after the start. he was thrown heavily, breaking his left thigh, his collar-bone and several ribs. This accident prevented him from ever riding again. He was a very quiet and reserved man, but talking on racing subjects, and appearing to have little taste for his profession. In person he was remarkably neat, and few jockeys have been more powerful in the saddle, as, although considerably shorter than Chifney, he measured six inches more around the chest. He was marvellously quick with his whip in both hands, and young John Day once said of him that there was no man who could "punish a horse more in less time," which many of his mounts would testify, as four terrific strokes in the last twenty yards were his favorite mode of finishing in a close struggle. Throughout a long career his honesty and integrity were unimpeachable.

### NATIONAL TROTTING ASSOCIATION ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the National Association for the promotion of the interests of the trotting turf was held on Wednesday, the 5th inst., at the La Pierre House, Philadelphia. The associations represented were those of Boston; Citizens' and Point Breeze, Philadelphia; Eastern Dutchess, N. Y.; Fleetwood, N. Y.; Hampden Park, Springfield; Rims, N. Y.; Hartford; Narragansett Park, Oswego and Go-hen, N. Y.; Prospect Park, Brooklyn; Minneapolis; Montgomery; Westchester County, N. Y.; Utica, N. Y., and Wyndham county, Vt. Col. Amasa Sprague, the president, was in the chair. From the report of the secretary, D. F. Longstreet, it appears the organization is in a prosperous condition, having a balance in the bank of over $4,000, and now numbers ninety-two members against fifty-seven last year—an increase of 62 per cent.

A committee on rules was then appointed, consisting of Messrs. Whitehead Surgos, Woodward, Van Cott and Vail. They reported an amendment of Rule 4, to prevent the receiving entries of "any mare or stallion," Associations receiving the same are to be liable to a fine not exceeding the en rance-fee. Rule 23 was amended so that professional drivers may be expected if they refuse to allow another driver to be substituted, and if the horse wins after such substitution, the original driver shall be expelled. On this point there was considerable discussion, Mr. Aiken Goldsmith, the delegate of the Goshen Association, claiming that many horses might be laid up under orders from the owner, who knew that his horse could outlast the speedy ones and finally win the race. The amendment, however was finally adopted. In rule 13, the words "after a race has been started there shall be no postponement, except for darkness," are inserted. Rule 43 was changed to make it read that fines at fairs on tracks that are short should be considered a record. Rule 44, that time made under saddle or when two horses go together shall be a record in races of a similar character, but in races of a different character it shall not be a record. Mr. Woodward, the delegate from Prospect Park Course, L. I., moved a resolution that horses that have not trotted for money shall have a record for performances on the track on racing days, provided that judges are in the stand, and the record is given. This would have the effect of settling the vexed question of what constitutes a legitimate record, but was voted down. Vail, Goldsmith and Whitehead, and finally voted down. A rule to give all horses winning speed money a record was offered and ably supported by Mr. Whitehead, but was laid on the table by a motion to that effect, was carried on a vote of 46 to 24. The meeting then adjourned to meet on the first Wednesday in February, 1874, at the Everett House, New York.

A RUNNING RACE, for a two hundred dollar purse, came off at San Francisco, Cal., on the 30th ult., but, the afternoon being cold and disagreeable, the attendance was meagre. A mile was trotted.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 30th, 1873.—Running match, $200; half mile heats, three in five, to pounds.

A. A. Hartford entered s g Tommy Chandler.....1 1 1

F. MacDonald entered g Horrid Red.....2 2 2

Time, 0:50½; 0:54; 0:53½; 0:54½.

A match trot followed between G. W. Dorsey's Chief and J. Ira McKay's Lady Faucher, the former going to wagon and the latter to saddle, half mile and repeat. Chief won in two straight heats. Time, 1:20; 1:22.

THE CANADIAN DERBY.—There are twenty entries for the Canadian Derby of 1873, among which are some of the crack representatives of blood stock. The Barrie Park meeting will hold a three days' racing, viz.:—1st, 2d and 3d of July. The Queen's Plate, valued at 50 guineas, for Province-bred horses that have never won money, will be contended for at the same meeting, when $6,000 in addition will be given in purses.

NICK KING AND DANDY, the rival Savannah, Ga., trotters, had a second trial of speed at the Thunderbolt track on Jan. 28th, when the former won, taking the first, second and fifth heats. Best time, 2:50; very heavy track and rain falling.

# AQUATICS.

### A COURAGEOUS GARSMAN REWARDED.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 14th, a special meeting of the members of the Nemesis Rowing Club was held at Manchester England, the object being to present to Mark Addy, the well-known sculler, the silver medal of the Salford Humane Society. The special case for which the medal was granted occurred on the 26th of June last, about 10 o'clock in the evening, when Addy plunged into the Irwell, and rescued by a young man named William Leech, rescued a girl 16 years of age. This being only one in a long list of similar deeds, the members of the Nemesis Rowing Club presented a memorial to the Salford Humane Society, setting forth in detail his services, and the circumstances under which they had been rendered, with the result that the society at once awarded its hir est tokens of appreciation—the silver medal. To this the members of the Nemesis added a couple of gold clasps. The chairman having briefly stated the business of the meeting, Mr. C. J. Wilkread the memorial that had been forwarded to the Humane Society which showed that it was he was a lad 14 years of age, Addy had been instrumental in saving nine-an persons from drowning in the Irwell, in many instances at great personal risk, and in every case by the exercise of much readiness and presence of mind. Even since the bestowal of the Humane Society's award Addy has added yet another item to the already lengthy record of his efforts to save life, viz., on the 26th of December last, when he went to the assistance of a boat's crew who had been capsized on the Irwell. On this occasion, after rescuing one of the number, he plunged into the river and brought to the surface another who had sunk, but was forced from sheer exhaustion to relinquish his grasp, and the unfortunate man was drowned. On presenting the medal to Addy Mr. Cheetham spoke at some length, dwelling forcibly on the personal bravery displayed by him in many instances when he had unhesitatingly risked his own life to save that of others, notably upon one occasion, when on a dark night he plunged into the Irwell to the rescue of a man who had thrown himself from Blackfriars Bridge, and swam with his burden for nearly four hundred yards before he was able to effect a landing, fearfully exhausted. Mr. Cheetham also bore testimony to Addy's kindliness of disposition, his uniformly upright conduct in all the relations of life, both in private and throughout his public career as an oarsman and sculler.

### THE ENGLISH SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

#### Challenge from Bagnall.

For some time past it had been expected that the crack sculler of the Tyne, young Bob Bagnall, would throw down the gauntlet to any man in England, and now our latest foreign files bring us the intelligence that he has done so. The challenger has improved consuerably in skill and power since his visit to this country as a member of the Taylor-Winship crew of 1871, and after his return to Newcastle he endeavored to secure a match with Harry Kelley, but the latter declined to row. There was no other man in England save the champion, Joe Sadler, who was considered good enough to meet Bob, and as they were both members of the champion crew, and the best of feeling existed between them, Bagnall did not seek a match with him. Some weeks back, however, Sadler, who has for some months been engaged in giving instruction to oar-men at Cambridge severed his connection with the Taylor-Winship crew, and the following challenge is one of the results of such action:—

EDITOR NEWCASTLE CHRONICLE.—SIR.—Desiring to win the title of aquatic champion of England, I ask you to publish the following challenge:—I will row any man in England, for the championship and £300 a side, from the bridge Lewis Bridge, Jarrow, to Scotswood Sussenston Bridge, on the Tyne. The match to take place in May, or early in June next. Articles, properly drawn up, and forwarded to the Tyne Tavlor, Trafalgar Inn, New Bridge street, Newcastle, will receive immediate attention from yours truly,

*Newcastle, Jan. 18* ROBERT BAGNALL.

Sadler has addressed a reply to the *Ad*, in which he declines to row on the Tyne; but says he will pull a race over the championship course on the Thames for £200 a side, allowing £15 for expenses, the race to take place in June or July. Some time ago we believe, Joe expressed a disinclination to row any more races on the Thames, but from the tenor of his letter it is evident he will await with some degree of impatience the result of these negotiations, where both parties are well known and have gained some of their brightest laurels. It is all but settled that Robert Henderson, of Jarrow, is to take the seat in the boat vacated by Sadler. Henderson has had but little experience in fine-boat rowing, but he is a steady, persevering young fellow, and one of the improving sort. He is 26 year- of age, and when he defeated Brown, of Jarrow, in a open-boat race on the Tyne, for £30, a few weeks ago, scaled a little over 168 lbs.

GEORGE BROWN CHALLENGES SADLER.—For some weeks past all sorts of rumors have been flying about concerning the intentions of George Brown the noted Halifax, N. S., sculler, but we have refrained from alluding to them because they could be traced to no reliable source. At last, however, we have something definite, showing us exactly where he stands. The *Halifax Chronicle*, of Feb. 1st, contains the following, from which it will be observed that Brown flies at the highest game in the market, and he evidently has most ardent admirers and backers supporters in his native town. Read:—"Our champion oarsman, George Brown, will to-day send to the editor of *Bell's Life in London* a letter in reply to the challenge of Robert Bagnall, recently published in that paper. Mr. Brown says he regrets that his business will not permit him to cross the Atlantic, but as he is desirous of meeting the best oarsman in England, he will be happy to row a three-mile straight race against Joseph Sadler, the English champion, on Halifax harbor or Bedford basin, for $2,000 a side, and will make a liberal allowance to Sadler for expenses. This offer ought to be acceptable to Sadler. As rowing is his profession he will find no difficulty in coming to America, when he is offered a liberal sum for every race. Brown, on the contrary, has a business—fishing—to look after, and could not go to England, even if his expenses were paid, without suffering serious loss. We hope to hear by an early mail from England that Mr. Sadler accepts the challenge now thrown out."

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—The annual meeting of this club was held at their rooms, Madison avenue and Twenty-seventh street, on the evening of Feb. 6th, at which the following named gentlemen were chosen officers:—Commodore, James Gordon Bennett; vice-commodore, William P. Douglas; rear commodore, George L. Kingsland; secretary, Charles A. Minton; treasurer, Sheppard Homans: measurer, A. Carey Smith; fleet surgeon, L. De Forrest Woodruff; regatta committee, Fletcher Westray, chairman, William Krebbs, Edward E. Chase; house committee, John H. Draper, chairman, John G. Beresford, George W. Kidd, Thomas T. Lawrence, John Brown. The late rear-commodore, Mr. F. Osgood, declined re-election because he was unable to satisfactorily attend to the duties of the position. Ten new members were elected.

THE NAVAL BOARD of the Schuylkill Navy held their regular annual meeting at Philadelphia on Feb 3d, at which an election for officers was held, with the following result:—Commodore, H. B. Cone, University Club; vice-commodore, Jas. M. Ferguson, Quaker City; secretary, Chas. Bowers.....Mr. Steel, the efficient secretary of the past season, was compelled, through pressure of business, to decline renomination, to the regret of all. The annual spring regatta will be held on June 7th, with the 14th as a supplemental day, if necessary.

# THE RING.

### BOXING FOR A CHAMPION CUP.

Though prize-fighting proper has, through the extreme prohibitory measures adopted by the authorities, been given a death-blow in Great Britain, the love of the invigorating exercise of boxing pure and simple, which is so firmly implanted in the breast of every Englishman, has not grown cold, but is fostered by mimic combats with the gloves for costly prizes. During the past year or so these meetings have been quite frequent, and have given rise to much interest among those who were formerly patrons of the ring, as was demonstrated by the large attendance upon each occasion. Sometimes the competition is decided by points, at others by endurance; and barring that the bare knuckles are not brought into requisition, and that the combat is usually limited to a certain length of time and so many rounds, these encounters closely resemble genuine prize-ring meetings, without possessing any of the objectionable features of such gatherings. It is no wonder, therefore, that they are well patronized beyond the sea, and that the institution promises to be perpetuated. On Tuesday evening, Jan. 14th, an important affair of this kind came off at the City Gymnasium, London, for the prize, composed for being the 15stbs. (middle-weight) cup, first snarred for at Bow last Whitsuntide. The cup was one of three contended for then, and was won after a really fine contest by W. Brooks, of Mile End, who, by his superior weight, defeated a very active and scientific man in Stewart, of Glasgow. Since then the cup has remained in abeyance till of late, when Brooks' right to the trophy was challenged by Albert Austin—an accomplished teacher of the art. The latter, however, fell ill, and Brooks, who caught rheumatic fever while training for the affair, has been recorded only a short time since. As Austin then relinquished his claim to the prize, two fresh candidates entered the field, viz., Charles Davis, of Mile End, and J. M'Connell, of Glasgow, the former being well known as the winner of a silver cup given by an aristocratic patron of the art for Jimmy Shaw's benefit, his final opponent on the occasion being Bob Mullins, Davis' present backer, has often been dismayed in a well-known gladiatorial school at the East End. His height is 5ft. 7in., age 24, and he weighed 160lbs., his preparation for the affair having been too brief to allow him to get into fair condition, "condition" signifying, as with an Irishman, ha ing from King's county, but has spent the greater portion of his life in Glasgow; he is of the same age as his antagonist, but stands 6ft. 9½in. high, weighed 187lbs., and looked in first-class condition. The contest was witnessed by Jim Ditcher and Ted Napper, while Davis had the assistance of Jack Baldock and Jack Hicks.

*Round* 1. What struck one most was the disparity in height M'Connell standing over his opponent long in the reach, and with a confident expression on his phiz; but Davis, to an experienced eye, was a formidable antagonist, of great muscular development, with a well-set head and neck, and particularly keen mechanism in his pins. They opened the ball simultaneously with the left, and after exchanges Scotty tried a right-handed upper cut, but Davis was "not in the way," and after getting at it again, Charley landed one that dropped M'Connell in a heap on the floor. On renewing, Davis put in a feeler and got away laughing. After mutual civilities Davis visited on Scotty's ear.

2. They came up readily, and after some cautious sparring the Mile Ender landed his left on the jaw and popped in a little one on the ribs, at the same time avoiding any close encounter with his antagonist, who steadily followed him over the ring. After some trifling exchanges M'Connell tried his left, but was out of distance. Sparring rally ensued at the ropes, in which Davis had a bit the best of it.

3. Both meant mischief, and M'Connell landed a hot-un on the mouth; some very "shiny bits" followed, and Davis received a knock-down blow, but did not seem much the worse for it.

4. Davis' want of condition was apparent, and the Glasgow lad followed him all over the ring, administering some well-intentioned shots, and, after an attempt to give him a cross-buttock, Davis slipped away.

5. Sparring for wind. On resuming hostilities matters were pretty evenly balanced until M'Connell managed to get Davis' head in a too fraternal embrace, and the latter being acquainted, cautioned M'Connell. Af erwards Davis stopped two good facers, and dropped Scotty by a left-hander on the ear.

6. "Both came up smiling," and after an exchange of civilities Davis fought his man to the ropes and had much the best of it, the pair going down together. Thirty minutes had now elapsed.

7. Davis led off with the left and got well on. M'Connell followed with a little one in, and had a ride the best of the bout near the ropes; but the Londoner shook himself together and sent in a straight shot on the frontispiece at the finish.

8. The pair came "up slow," but Davis got M'Connell's nob into a difficulty and visited three times; the countryman, smiling, followed Davis into his corner and got all over him at the finish of the round.

9. Davis had his opponent's head in chancery, but disdained to make use of his advantage; he, however, administered a knock-down blow shortly after. His seconds attempted to carry M'Connell away, but the referee would not allow it. After some excitement Scotty got the best of a lively rally all over the ring, to make amends for which Davis dropped him.

10. The men were now getting slow, and a well-intentioned one on the part of Scotty fell short. After a lot of sparring Davis got hone a rib-roaster on the body and M'Connell retaliated on the neck. Time hear had now expired

11. M'Connell put in a feeler on the left ear, and Davis got cleverly away from a rush (Baldock ecstatic). Intense excitement. A lively rally all over the ring ended in M'Connell going down at the finish.

12. M'Connell was still confident and Davis clever in getting out of danger. At the finish Davis got on his opponent like steam.

13. So h slow to call of time. (Hicks, to "Scotsman versus burrow.") Davis on the left listener and again on the nob. Sharp rally ended in matters being pretty even y balanced.

14. Davis scored his man almost as soon as the round began with a heavy right-hander. After some little time he attempted to get up, but reached another, which settled the destination of the Cup, at least for the present.

SHARP FIGHT FOR A PURSE.—An impromptu affair at catch-weight, for a purse subscribed by a number of the old school, came off on Jan. 17th in the classic region of Oscott, near Birmingham, Eng., the contending parties being well known in sporting circles as Chipping Norton and Curly Penton. ALBERT M. the men stood up to contest the knotty point, Chipping Norton scaling nearly 180lbs., while his opponent some five years his senior only mustered down 168lbs. Against these advantages, however, Curly ran old per ormer was reputed to be backed to win, and hence the betting opened at slight odds in his favor. Both were anxious for business, and some quick shers armed flibbing ensued, Curly being the first to get home, but was ultimately longest down. In the second round Penton had a tremendous revenge, as he managed to land a terrific shot on the left ear, and for the nonce Chipping was all abroad, but, recovering himself, he rushed in, and after a sharp tussle threw his opponent. From his position the mouth bout the exchanges were of a very even description, but to the tenth. Penton, after some rather furious sparring, cross-countered heavily on the left eye and "Chipper's" vision at once became constricted. Nothing daunted, however, Norton "played smartly" on his antagonist's ribs who, not seeming the "rush," got cleverly down to stand. Give and take business was now the order of the day, but at the close of each succeeding round Penton went down on the "arving nob." For the thirty-ninth bout both came up fresh and strong, and went to work right and left, the exchanges being of a severe character, Curly making play for the head, while Chipper made a target of the ribs. A rare-shock place, and on examining bouthiden Chipping landed a terrine bolt brow, from the effects of which Penton failed to receive, and on being carried to his corner was found to be have de-camped, the fight having lasted fifty-nine minutes.

AN EXHIBITION OF SPARRING was given before the students of Williams' College, Williamstown, Mass., on Feb. 1st, by Fred. Corbin (who is teaching boxing at the college gymnasium) and James O'Neil, of Troy, who kindly volunteered his services. The set-to, which was rather hot, was heartily enjoyed by the spectators, but terminated suddenly, after three rounds had been contested, owing to O'Neil twisting his ankle, rendering it impossible for him to continue.

STOPPED BY THE BOBBIES.—James Warnock and Francis O'Brien, both well-known Scotch pugs, met at Riverhead, near Glasgow, on Jan. 15th, for £20 a side, but did not get together, owing to the interference of the police. The same evening, however, a ring was formed at Gartcosh, near the railway station, and the men fought for an hour and a half, when the police again appeared, and proceeded in capturing the principals and a supposed second.

COL. MONSTERY, the well-known and accomplished professor of fencing and sparring, is now well established at 18 Clinton place, near Broadway, where gentlemen can receive instruction in those branches of physical education. Dr. Dio Lewis' Canadian swordsman, is requested to call upon or write to the Colonel. See cards among our sporting advertisements.

ALEC LAWSON offers to spar George Dove for the Bow cup and £25, £20 or £100 a side, upon the same conditions as the late match between Davies and McCormack. Ted Napper also challenges the winner of the middle-weight cup.

# COCKING.

### MAIN BETWEEN NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

#### New York Victorious.

A main of cocks between New York and New Jersey was fought on Monday, the 3d inst., at a well-known pit in the latter state, in close proximity to the Empire City. The contracting parties were Daniel Riley for New Jersey and James McLaughlin for New York, and by the articles of agreement were to show eight each side seventeen cocks, at weights ranging from 4lbs. 4oz. to 5lbs. 12oz., and fights all that fell, in for $50 each battle and $1,000 the odd fight deciding the main. The weighing was then proceeded with, and the following is the result:—

| New Jersey. | | New York. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st battle. | 4lbs. 12oz. | 4lbs. 12oz. | 1st battle. |
| 2d " | 5lbs. 2oz. | 5lbs. 2oz. | 2d " |
| 3d " | 4lbs. 14oz. | 4lbs. 14oz. | 3d " |
| 4th " | 5lbs. 4oz. | 5lbs. 4oz. | 4th " |
| 5th " | 5lbs. 2oz. | 5lbs. 2oz. | 5th " |
| 6th " | 5lbs. 4oz. | 5lbs. 4oz. | 6th " |
| 7th " | 5lbs. 4oz. | 5lbs. 4oz. | 7th " |
| 8th " | 5lbs. 4oz. | 5lbs. 4oz. | 8th " |
| Odd fight | 5lbs. 4oz. | 5lbs. 4oz. | Odd fight |

The first battle was then fought, and resulted in a victory for New York, the Jersey bird showing signs of weakness after the first round, and succumbing in the second. The second battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The third battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The fourth battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The fifth battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The sixth battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The seventh battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The eighth battle was also won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The odd fight was then fought, and resulted in a victory for New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The main was then declared won by New York, the Jersey bird showing the white feather. The stakes were then paid over to the winners, and the main was declared closed. The New York division was composed of the following gentlemen:—Captain, Daniel Riley; second, Jack Hicks; feeder, Jack Baldock; backer, James McLaughlin. The New Jersey division was composed of the following gentlemen:—Captain, Daniel Riley; second, Andy McGinley; feeder, Jack Baldock; backer, James McLaughlin. The New York division was composed of the following gentlemen:—Captain, James McLaughlin

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

*Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession*

## Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

### LADIES' LIST.

Bunnell, Carrie
Burton, Minnie
Berrie, Theresa
Burgard, Caroline
Bickings
Booth, Josie
Bryant, Kate
Clifton, Caroline
Clark, Miss Pat Girl
De Forest, Eva
Daniels, Caroline
Dark, Lizzie
De Yong, Minnie
Dresser, Rita
Long, Nellie
De Brest, Amy (2)
Dennis, Nina
Edwards, Mrs. D. N.
Eagan, Mrs. H. W.
Ellis, H. Florence
Fisher, Mrs J. 30c.
Fiske, Marion
Franklin, Susie D.
Farrand, Viro
Gardner, Carrie
Gilbert, Mrs. G. H.
Glassford, Katie
Herring, Fannie (2)
Howard, Genie (2)
Hart, Minnie
Horne, Mrs. J. F.
Howe Sisters
Hughes, Jennie
Hoelle, Annie
Hudson, Lee
Johnson, Nellie
Kimball, Jennie
Katzmann, Pauline
Keene, Laura
Lloyd, Mary
Little Nell
La Brun, Marie (2)
Leslie, Ida
Langley, Georgie
Mayne, Nellie
Marsh, Emma
Millard, Emma
Macarte, Madam
Morris, Kate
Macy, Molly
O-Kome, Elaine (2)
Pastall, Jeanette
Parnell, Josie
Rogers, Agnes
Robinson, Julia
Rice, Blanche
Ryan, Mrs. Belvil (2)
Richards, Pauline (4)
Reignold, Jane
Rogers, Hattie
Rainford, Marriana
Selwyn, Blanche
Scott, Rhea
Stanley, Blanche (4)
Schoit, Angelique (4)
Sheldon, Ella
Smith, Helene
Stone, Amy
Sutherland, Agnes(2)
Troy, Jennie
Tracy, Jennie
Thatcher, Linda
Turner, Mrs. Sod
Wood, Rebecca
Whiting, Emma
Watson, Lucille
(Equestriene)
Western, Lucille
Wharton, Carrie
Ward, Annie
Woodruff, Mary
Zeonetta, Zoe (3)

### GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Adams, Edgin
Adams, G. H. 30c.
Arnaz, Charles
Archer, Chas. (Pianist)
Allen, Dr. J. O. K.
Allerton, Chas.
Allen, Johnny
Bird, Jas. (Ventriloquist)
Brees, A.
Bernardo, Tom
Bray, Walter
Bruce, J. (3 2c.
Burgo, Edward
Burt, Fred
Bartlett, Milton
Bunting, Harry (2)
Barnes, Adolfo 15c.
Bell, O. K.
Bilhar, Gustave (2)
Bellair, Harrey(2)
Bent, Sam
Berry, Frank
Bryant, Geo.
Bidwell, Joseph
Bidwell, George (2)
Bidwell, C. K.
Bateman, Henry
Bateman, H.
Bateman, Kirby
Bateman, Sidney
Bateman, Wm. Pitt
Bateman, Geo. Frank
Bateman, Hezekiah
Bateman, Mrs. H.
Bateman, Mrs. Pitt
Bateman, Mrs. Sidney
Bateman, Mrs. Geo. F.
Bateman, Mrs. Hezekiah
Bateman, Mrs. Kirby
Bateman, Mrs. Henry
Bateman, Mrs. Wm. Pitt
Bateman, Mrs. Geo. Frank
Bateman, Mrs. Sidney

Rachel, the Beggar,' and 'Te Gentle Savage,' at the Museum, [illegible] Mr. Sharpley's Overture, [illegible] Mr. Sharpley's Overture, [illegible] Mr. Sharpley's Overture

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For THEATRICAL, or other advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
For MISCELLANEOUS and SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.
For NOTICES—to be inserted in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*, the same notice not to be inserted more than once.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.
ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned.
FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Corner of Centre and Leonard streets, New York.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC,**
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
D. BIDWELL.....PROPRIETOR
INAUGURATION OF THE SPECTACULAR SEASON,
COMMENCING MONDAY, MARCH 3rd.
WANTED—FEMALE ATTRACTION,
VOCALISTS, DANCERS, GYMNASTS, &c.,
competent to act in Burlesque. Also,
SONG AND DANCE PERFORMERS
and other features in all branches. Fares paid to New Orleans.
Address WM. B. CAVANAGH,
Pastor's Opera House, New York.
46-47

**NOTICE—R. W. COOKE,**
professionally known under the nom de theatre of W. COOKE POPE, will hereafter adopt his original name. There being already SO MANY POPES in the field, it has on occasions led to unpleasant professional complications. (46-51*) R. W. COOKE.

**EAGAN AND EDWARDS,**
FRONT ST. THEATRE, Baltimore, Feb. 17th, 2 weeks;
THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, March 24th, 4 weeks;
ACKER'S VARIETY THEATRE, Troy, May 5th, 4 weeks.
Open dates April 21st, 2 weeks, and June 23.
ALL CORRESPONDENCE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 37-13t*

**IMPORTANT TO MAGICIANS.**
A NEW ILLUSION
FOR SALE,
CHEAP.
For particulars address J. H. B.,
46-51* No. 467 G st., Northwest, Washington, D. C.

**MUSIC HALL,**
CHATHAM, ONTARIO.
This new and elegant hall, with a seating capacity for 1,200 people, is now ready for rent by the single night or week. The hall is lighted with gas, and is located in a thriving town of 8,000 inhabitants, distant 45 miles east of Detroit, on the main line of the Great Western Railway. The above hall has a large and commodious stage, with a good set of stock scenery. Concerts, theatres, minstrels and other respectable traveling exhibitions can apply for further information to WALTER CROWE,
46-52 Proprietor Music Hall, Chatham, Ont.

**TO CIRCUS MANAGERS AND OTHERS.**—A young man of thorough experience would like an engagement as Programmer or Bill Poster. Best of references furnished. Address HARRY WARD, 174 State street, Hartford, Conn. 46-52*

**THREE COMMUNICATING ROOMS, ELEGANTLY FURNISHED,**
708 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Parlor and two bedrooms, very convenient for the profession and on reasonable terms; meals served if desired; room for luggage 46-51*

**MINNIE LODER,**
BALLAD AND SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST,
can be engaged for 6 or 12 nights in
FIRST-CLASS VARIETY THEATRES ONLY.
For terms address SHERIDAN COREYN & CO.,
620 Washington street, San Francisco, Cal.

**WANTED,** FIRST-CLASS TALENT FOR CALIFORNIA.
Address as above. 46-51*

**GREAT SUCCESS**
of the NEW SONG AND CHORUS,
"I CANNOT LEAVE THEE THUS IN TEARS,"
just published by WHITE SMITH & PERRY, 208 and 300 Washington street, Boston. Composed by the author of "Under the Gaslight," "Little Dabsie" (Goes to Sleep," &c. Key of A flat; range, C to F. Copies mailed on receipt of price, 35 cts. 46-51*

**E. W. BEATTIE,**
LEADING FIRST OLD MAN
OR GENERAL BUSINESS,
can be engaged for special occasions or an extended term.
Address No. 31 Conover street, Boston, Mass. 46-51*

**A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE**
desire an engagement together. Sings Soprano, Read Music at sight, plays B flat Cornet. Piano Solos and Duets; Alto, Baritone, Swiss Bells, Glassophan and other specialties. Address A. E. DANIELS, Warren, Mass. 46-51*

**WANTED—ENGAGEMENT**
TO PLAY B FLAT CORNET with good circus or theatre.
Direct ROBERT McKISSEN,
46-51* West Lebanon, Indiana county, Pa.

**CIRCUS HORSES, WAGONS AND HARNESS FOR SALE.**—Bill Wagon, Paste Wagon, Passenger Wagon, Ticket Wagon, Trunk Wagon, Box and Baggage Wagons; also, one Two Horse Carriage, one Buggy, Single, Double and Four Horse Harness, two Stable Tents, new; two Ballooms, with cuts, pole, and everything complete for ascension. Apply to M. COYLE, Bull's Head Hotel, 24th st., 3d ave., N. Y. (35*

**THE RED SEGAR CASE; OR,**
ON THE TRAIL, a Sensational Drama, in a Prologue and 3 Acts, by Charles Personette. Managers and Stars wishing to produce the above will address the Author, 100 Holland st., Baltimore, Md. 46-51*

**NOTICE TO SHOWMEN.**
TO RENT—CONCERT PRIVILEGE
with L. B. LENT'S
CIRCUS, MENAGERIE AND MUSEUM, the finest in the country. Apply to JAMES E. COOPER,
46-52 1,315 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

**SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE,**
EAST SAGINAW, MICH.
will be opened for the season on February 27th with the following company:—Dan Howe, Stage Manager; Miss Gertie Granville, Lightning Change Vocalist; the Clair Sisters, Contortionists and Vocalists; Miss Lillie Howe, Song and Dance; Miss Ada Freeman, Irish Specialties; Miss Georgie Howard, Ballading and Actress; Miss Frank Wright, Fly Dancer; Miss Eunice Dunlap, Danseuse; Miss Mary Russell, Irish Vocalist; Miss Mary Nichols, Danseuse; Miss Emma Clare, Danseuse; Lew and Frank Lipline, Double Song and Dance; George W. Herman, Dutch Comedian; George Kurts, Ethiopian Comedian. COMING:—Miss Emma Brown and Sanford, Oscar Willis and Gussie Lamoreaux, J. C. Murphy and Mollie Deacon, Johnny Reese. 45-51

**WM. H. BRENT, LEADING MAN, disengaged.** Managers write or telegraph to BOX 212, Aurora, Ill. 45-51*

**CALCIUM LIGHT**
**APPARATUS FOR $50.**
3 Cylinders, 15 inch Reflector, Blow Pipe, Tubing, Couplings, &c. Larger sizes, $60 and $75. Rig Apparatus, same price. Reliable whiter the business. HARMAR & CONNOR, 335 Bowery. Established 1859. 46-51*

**BROOKLYN LYCEUM. TO**
LET for dramatic and musical entertainments by the week or month. Can be leased for two or more years. J. J. DUFF,
45-51* Lyceum, Washington street, cor. Concord.

**TO HALL OWNERS**
IN THE WEST AND SOUTH.
Wide awake managers who desire to present a high-toned and easily managed attraction to the community where they reside may write to OLIVE LOGAN'S BUSINESS MANAGER,
45-tf care Col. Stalloway, Indianapolis, Ind.

**A FIRST-CLASS GYMNAST.**
MUST BE A GOOD
MIDDLE-MAN
for
BROTHER ACTS.
A FINE MOUNTER
AND A GOOD UNDERSTANDER
ALSO MUST DO A
FAIR BAR ACT.
Such an one can find a permanent situation by applying to the
WILSON BROTHERS
care COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
45-51* or care of New York Clipper.

**TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.**
WM. W. NICHOLS, EQUESTRIAN,
Can be engaged for the coming season. Rides principal, scene acts and four-horse act. Also carries five year-old son. Address
45-52* North Adams, Mass.

**DOLAN'S OPERA HOUSE,**
LOGANSPORT, IND.,
WAS OPENED JAN. 17TH AND 18TH, BY
EDWIN ADAMS AS ENOCH ARDEN, to crowded houses. This new and largest opera house has been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class Theatre. Seating capacity, 1,600; population of city, 15,000. For particulars address
45-46 WILLIAM DOLAN, Manager and Proprietor, Logansport, Ind.

**LOGANSPORT, IND., JAN. 18, 1873.** It is with pleasure that I can testify to the completeness of DOLAN'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, of LOGANSPORT, IND. It is comfortable in every respect, well lighted, good dressing rooms, and an auditorium capable of seating 1,600 people. The acoustic properties are excellent. I had the pleasure of opening the theatre upon Jan. 17th and 18th, and can cheerfully recommend it to all parties who may be traveling. (45-46) EDWIN ADAMS.

**CIRCUS PROPERTY**
FOR SALE.
30 Lengths of Seats, Jacks and Uprights for same, 1 Crane, Centre Pole and Side Poles, for a 100 feet Round-Top, all Ironed; 1 Chandelier, 3 Candy Boxes—in fact, everything complete for starting a Circus or Variety Show. The above property is all new and painted, and has never been used. For sale at one half its value. Address COL. J. H. WOOD,
45-51* Lessee and Manager Grand Opera House, Little Rock, Ark.

**GASPARD MAEDER,**
SCENIC ARTIST,
by kind permission of C. R. Gardiner, manager Academy of Music, Chicago, is at present fitting up with DROP CURTAIN and SCENERY the NEW OPERA HOUSE, ERIE, PA., where all business communications should be addressed 45-51

**WILLIAMSTOWN PUBLIC HALL, WILLIAMSTOWN, DAUPHIN CO., PA.**—Size of hall, 36x68 ft.; two dressing rooms; coal town; population, 2,300. Address E. B. NOVIOCK, Proprietor. 44-51

**CANDY WAGON,**
With all the fixtures for two stands, in good condition, FOR SALE. Enquire of WALLY WARD,
44-52* At the Odeon Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J.

**MELODEON HALL,**
BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO.
Largest and most commodious hall in the place. Location central. Large stage; ante rooms; stage wines; drop curtains, scenery, gallery, &c. Address MARQUIS & JORDAN,
46-51* Proprietors.

**PARK OPERA HOUSE, ERIE, PA.**—This new and elegant house will be ready for opening on or about February 10th, '73. Has all the modern improvements of stage, scenery, dressing rooms, etc. Seating capacity, 1,800. Population of city, 25,000. This house will be let to traveling theatrical troupes upon the most favorable terms. The managers have the best facilities for posting bills. For particulars, address SMITH & KENNEDY,
44-51* Managers, Erie, Pa.

**JOHNNY CLIFFORD.**
THE NOTED SONG AND DANCE MAN,
open for an engagement. Address 87 Academy st., Cleveland, Ohio. 44-52*

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC,**
TORONTO, ONTARIO.
ENGEL & TRIGANNE.....Proprietors
This place will open Feb. 17th, 1873, as a first-class VARIETY THEATRE.
First-class talent only may address F. ENGEL,
44-51* Mozart Hall, Buffalo, N. Y.

**HERRY'S OPERA HOUSE,**
WILKESBARRE, PA.
The largest and best located theatre in the city. Wanted immediately, a leading actor that understands variety business; also a lady in the same capacity. Stars and specialty people wishing four to eight nights, please communicate. Variety people treated with at all times. Address JAKE BERRY, Manager and Prop'r. (42-52*

**THEATRICAL WARDROBE,**
Wigs, Properties and Plays, for sale. List of Dresses, Catalogue of Plays and full Price List sent on receipt of stamp. Address
JAMES F. CROSIER (Cure of Beavey),
44 13t* 404 Seventh ave., New York.

**POMEROY'S MUSIC HALL,**
CORSURG, ONTARIO, CANADA.
A NEW AND FIRST CLASS HALL
in the centre of the town. Seating capacity, six hundred. Stage, coalpits, dressing rooms, &c. Apply to or address
36-51* WILLIAM POMEROY.

## CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE LITHOGRAPHS.

THE LARGEST VARIETY
OF STOCK LITHOGRAPHS
FOR CIRCUS BUSINESS
IN THE UNITED STATES.
TWENTY NEW
ORIGINAL FULL-COLORED DESIGNS
ADDED TO OUR LIST
THIS SEASON.
SIZES FROM 13x17 TO 26x36.
PRICES VERY LOW.
ADDRESS
GIBSON & CO.,
45-51 167 Elm street, Cincinnati, O.

**CIRCUS MANAGERS**
TAKE NOTICE.
**JOHN H. FOSTER,**
THE CALIFORNIA GYMNAST, AND
**MLLE. LA BELLDON,**
QUEEN OF LADY GYMNASTS,
WOULD LIKE TO ENGAGE FOR THE
COMING SEASON OF '73.
Business—Double Trapeze, Horizontal Bar, Lasso and Tumbling.
All first-class. Address all letters to JOHN H. FOSTER,
45-51* Care of Clipper office.

**THE UNITED STATES CONFECTION COMPANY'S**
CELEBRATED
PRIZE BOXES
AND
**PACKAGE CANDIES,**
FOR THE
CIRCUS TRADE
71 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK. 45-52t

**THE CHAMPION TONED**
BANJO OF THE WORLD.
HENRY C. DOBSON'S great patent stage and parlor banjos, for exquisite tone and elegant workmanship, have no equal in the country. Pronounced by all artists the *master* banjo of the age. No. 1, rosewood, beautifully polished, twenty silver screws (wenty silver side pieces, silver tail piece, Italian strings, ebony pegs, combined with all the latest improvements; price, $30. No. 2, $20. No. 3, $40; with very fancy inlaid work, $50, $75 and $100. New instruction book, regular notes, $1.25. Twenty-five tunes, by the simple method, enabling the most unmusical person to learn without the aid of a teacher; price, $5. All kinds of musical instruments sent C. O. D. Instruction given on guitar and banjo. Address HENRY C. DOBSON, 250 Bowery, New York city. 46-tf

## PRIVILEGES TO LET.

**SIDE-SHOW,**
**CANDY-STAND AND OTHER PRIVILEGES,**
with first-class Menagerie and Circus for the season of 1873. Address F. B. CALDWELL, Galt House, Cincinnati, O. 45-2t*

**THE QUEEN'S HALL,**
MONTREAL, CANADA.
A new hall, just completed, situated in the most convenient locality for first audiences. Tastefully decorated and most comfortably seated. Capacity, 1,200. Was inaugurated by a Ball to his Excellency the Governor General of Canada, and is now open for engagements for Concerts, Lectures, Readings and other first-class entertainments. Apply to the Proprietor,
43 13t* JOHN DOULDS, Montreal, Canada.

**SALT LAKE MELODEON,**
JOSEPH DUDLER.....Proprietor
VARIETY TALENT.....Manager
EN ROUTE
TO AND FROM SAN FRANCISCO
CAN ALWAYS SECURE FIRST-CLASS ENGAGEMENTS BY
LAYING OVER AT SALT LAKE and applying to
R. J. EBBETS, Business Manager,
43-51*tf Salt Lake Melodeon.

**TO AGENTS COMING WEST**
OR GOING EAST.—ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Marshall, Mich., a first-class Theatre, with all the modern improvements, situated in a thriving city of Seven Thousand Inhabitants, will play all combinations and companies on liberal terms. Address
GEO. H. WHITE, care J. S. WHITE & CO.,
43-51* Music Publisher, Marshall, Mich.

**GEO. C. DOBSON**, Teacher of the Guitar and Banjo; Author of Dobson's Modern Method; also, Geo. C. Dobson's New System for the Banjo, large-sized bound books, the most complete works issued for the instrument, the result of 15 years' study. Either book mailed on receipt of price, $1. Fine Banjos and imported Guitars a specialty. Best strings, double length, $1 a set. Music arranged for the Banjo. Dobson's Simplified Method, with new Explanations and ten new pieces of your own choice, $1.50. GEO. C. DOBSON, 75 Shawmut ave., Boston, Mass. (46-52

**BANJOS! BANJOS!! BANJOS!!!**
INSTRUCTION BY
GEO. C. DOBSON,
BANJO'S AT ALL PRICES.
Comic Banjo solos taught. Pupils fitted for the stage.
Address 43-51* 207 Broome st., N. Y.

## MARSHAL'S SALE
OF THE
## LOUISVILLE OPERA HOUSE,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Citizens' Bank of Kentucky and W. Kean Buckland, G. F. Fuller, &c. } In Chancery, Nos. { 23,000 / 21,379
W. H. Dix, now by S. E. Jones, his assignee, against the same, } 20,676
W. H. Granger against the same,

By virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, rendered in the above causes, the undersigned will
ON MONDAY, MARCH 3d, 1873,
about the hour or 11 o'clock, A. M., sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door, in the city of Louisville,
ON A CREDITS OF SIX, TWELVE AND EIGHTEEN MONTHS, FOR EQUAL PARTS OF THE PURCHASE MONEY,
so much as may be necessary to satisfy the decree herein of the following described property, to wit:—

The 15 feet of ground with the improvements erected thereon, situated on the south side of Green street in the city of Louisville, Ky., commencing 60 feet east from the east corner of Fourth and Green streets; thence eastwardly along the south side of Green street 15 feet; thence southwardly 150 feet to an alley; thence westwardly along said alley 15 feet; thence northwardly 150 feet to the place of beginning; being the same property conveyed by M. Munday and wife to George F. Fuller, by deed dated March 1st, 1867.

Also, the leasehold and improvements on the lot of ground situated on the corner of Fourth and Green streets, in the city of Louisville, Ky., subject to the terms and conditions of the lease from H. C. McDowell, trustee, commencing Oct. 17th, 1865, for the term of twenty-five years from that day, commencing on the southeast line of Green and Fourth streets; thence extending in front on Green street 60 feet; thence extending in depth of that width 150 feet to an alley; thence along said alley 60 feet to Fourth street; thence along Fourth street 150 feet to the place of beginning.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid, and a lien will be retained as additional security.
45-47* W. Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.

**JIG AND CLOG DANCING**
WITHOUT A MASTER.—New edition. Containing 30 steps, fully explained. Any one, with or without a previous knowledge, can learn. Mailed, 50 cents. Send stamp. MRS. J. K. BUCKLEY,
288 West Houston street, New York. 46-51*

**TO STARS,**
TAKE NOTICE.
You can do well in
**UNION HALL,**
**JOHNSTOWN, PA.,**
IF A FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR HOUSE
will pay you.
PANORAMA OF CHICAGO FIRE,
McGILL AND STRONG'S MIRROR OF IRELAND,
AMY STONE'S DRAMATIC ALLIANCE,
Took over
FOURTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS.
How is that for consecutive dates?
A party took another house and played to less than
$185.
Address JAMES D. HAMILTON,
45-51 Janitor and City Bill Poster.

**FRED. STANLEY,**
late of Col. J. Fisk's Grand Opera House, New York, is at liberty and CAN BE ENGAGED FOR TYMPANI AND SNARE DRUM, BELLS, WOOD AND STRAW HARMONICAS, JAPANESE FIDDLE, &c.
Musical directors please address 97 North Wells street, Chicago, Ill. 45-51*

**FRANK MITCHELL, CON.**
TORTIONIST, ACROBAT, BAREBACK AND HURDLE RIDER,
THE ONLY COLORED BAREBACK AND HURDLE RIDER IN THE WORLD. The acts of horsemanship by this boy of color are the most daring and dazzling of artistic excellence. His contortion act of bending backwards through a 14 inch hoop is wonderful. His ground and lofty tumbling, leaping over six horses, is well done.
Can be engaged for the ensuing touring season by addressing him at Mercer, Pa. 45-tf

**BANJO GIVEN AWAY.**
I send, not the best, but a GOOD BANJO, with ten lessons to learn the same, for $3, or two for $5. Instruction book on dancing, 50c.; on banjo, $1. Particular attention paid to ladies and gents who desire to study for the stage. Address
MADE MAYOAVE,
45-51* Charlestown, Mass.

**PROF. JOHN RUTH,**
CANNON BALL PERFORMER, LIGHT AND HEAVY BALANCER, EQUILIBRIST, PLATE AND HAT SPINNER, is engaged with JOHN O'BRIEN'S Circus for the season of 1873. Address 804 Clark avenue, St. Louis, Mo. 45-52*

**NEW IDEA**
PARLOR CONCERT HALL,
COLUMBUS, OHIO,
opens February 9th. Variety talent wanted. Address, with line of business, terms, &c., MAYHEW & CO.,
45 2t P. O. Drawer 1,087.

## INDIANAPOLIS.

WANTED,
A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY,
SEASON TEN OR MORE WEEKS, COMMENCING MARCH 3d.
Address LEAKE & DICKSON,
TIVE OPEN FOR FIRST-CLASS STARS. 45-52

**THEATRICAL AND SHOW PRINTING.**
**HENRY A. THOMAS,**
Artistic Lithographer, President of the American Chorus Co.,
745 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Portraits, Showcards, Posters, Choruses, &c.
Orders for the above specialties will be executed at short notice and reasonable prices in the highest style of the Lithographic Art. Chromos for Premiums constantly on hand. 43-51*

**A GOOD SNARE DRUMMER**
would like to engage to travel with some good Circus Band the coming season. Address HENRY A. SMITH,
45-52* Northbridge Centre, Mass.

**"UNICUS," AUTHOR OF "EVENING THOUGHTS,"** and other dramatic works. Writes per agreement original plays, or adapts them from other subjects, or from foreign tongues. Address, inclosing stamp, 167 E. Clark street (P. O. Chicago, Ill. 46-51*


**Tights, Shirts, Trunks, Caps,**
HARLEQUIN AND CLOWN SUITS,
LONG STOCKINGS, ETC.
ALWAYS READY AND SENT C. O. D.
Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.
**UNION ADAMS & CO.**
637 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**Theatrical Supply,**
AT
**BLOOM'S, 338 BOWERY, N. Y.**
All shades of SILKS, SATINS, MOIRES, VELVETS, PLUSHES, &c., at popular prices. We are offering unusual bargains in Real and Imitation LACE, viz.:—BLACK and WHITE LACE FLOUNCINGS, and OVERSKIRTS to match. CAPES, FICHUES, SACQUES, SHAWLS, ROTUNDES, &c., all of the latest designs and at prices to defy competition.
Nouveautes in FRENCH GILT, PEARL, SHELL and JET JEWELRY.
Orders from all parts of the country promptly attended to. I. BLOOM & BROTHER.
32-52t*

ESTABLISHED IN 1828.
THE OLDEST
**THEATRICAL AND EQUESTRIAN HOSIERY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY, AND THE CHEAPEST!!**
SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR
**SHIRTS, TIGHTS, LONG HOSE, PADS, MONKEY SUITS, ETC., TO**
**VAN DERLIP & TAYLOR,**
No. 96 BOWERY.
SYMMETRICAL, PATTERNED AND SPANGLED SUITS TO ORDER.
SEND STAMP FOR PRICE LIST. 46 1t*

**NEW SONGS, FULL SIZE PIANO COPIES,** 10 cents each:—The Convivial Man, A Hundred Years Ago, Billy Johnson's Ball, The Kiss Behind the Door, Drifting With the Tide, Could I Live My Time Over Again, Speak Well of The Absent, The Dear Little Shamrock, Mother Says I Mustn't, Leaning on a Balcony. Send stamp for Catalogue.
HARDING'S OFFICE, 288 BOWERY. 40-tf

**TRAVELING SHOWMEN**
SIDE SHOW
PAINTINGS,
NEW AND
ATTRACTIVE STYLES,
FURNISHED TO ORDER.
A. H. HAMMELL,
41-13t* N. W. cor. Fifth and Elm streets, Cincinnati.

**ODEON VARIETY THEATRE,**
**NEWARK, N. J.**
WALLY WARD.....Business Manager
NOW IN THE TIDE OF FULL SUCCESS.
VARIETY ARTISTS
WITH SPECIALTIES,
AND GENERAL PERFORMERS
WANTED AT ALL TIMES.
Fair, but no fancy salaries paid. Address, with terms and dates, WALLY WARD, Business Manager,
44-tf* Odeon Variety Theatre.

**WINTER GARDEN THEATRE,**
LINCOLN, NEB.
JOHN NICHOLS.....Sole Proprietor
JOHN BARSBY.....Stage Manager
Now in its ninth week to splendid business. OPEN THE YEAR ROUND. PRESENT COMPANY consists of Blanche and Johnny Nichols, Miss Louie Irving, May Donson, Maria Rocelle, Sig. Donello, Prof. Ed. Bushnell, Leader of Orchestra; J. Balne, Pianist; Jimmie Carr, Hanson and Edwards, Charlie Lamont, Hank Van Orman, J. D. Laurens and U. K. Hilton. Parties of acknowledged ability can address the Stage Manager. 44-52*

**CURIOSITIES**
WANTED FOR THE COMING SEASON FOR SIDE-SHOW with
J. E. COOPER & CO.'S
CIRCUS, MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE.
SEASON, 30 WEEKS.
Address, stating lowest salary, GEO. MIDDLETON,
Proprietor Side Show and Concert,
44-51* Hall, Madison, Ind.

**CHARLESTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC.**—There are a few vacant dates in February, March, April and May. Managers desiring the same will please apply to J. L. MOSES, Agt.,
4 2-13t* Charleston, S. C.

**PARKER'S NEW HALL,**
GERMANTOWN, PHILADELPHIA.
Stage 36x18, with scenery, footlights and good dressing rooms, seating capacity for 350. Rent moderate. Centrally located in the most central location in town, and very popular with the public. Population over 25,000. Rent moderate.
Address JOSEPH PARKER,
43-51* Germantown, Phila.

**BARTON OPERA HOUSE,**
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
FOR RENT.
DAN SHELBY, LESSEE.
In consequence of the immense success of the new sensation, "Oneloe," the manager has determined to take it on the road until he opens the Comique, Buffalo; therefore, the Opera House will be for rent until the 1st of May; by the Night, Week, or Month; has just been newly painted, upholstered, re-decorated, and provided with a new and full set of Scenery. Can be rented for Thirty-five ($35) Dollars per night; less than any other place in the city. Got the largest seating capacity; more centrally located and just as popular. Address
44-tf* No. 1 Yates Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

CHILD
**AMERICUS,**
THE YOUNGEST MUSICAL
DIRECTOR IN THE WORLD,
NOW IN HIS TENTH WEEK
AT NIBLO'S GARDEN, N. Y.

**MR. JULIAN KENT,**
THE GREAT AMERICAN CLOWN
AND COMIC VOCALIST,
will terminate his winter engagement with James Robinson's Champion Circus, on the 8th of February. Managers desiring his services for the coming season of 1873, please address the above at 46 West 27th street, New York. 46-51*

**FRANK UFFNER WANTS**
**First-Class Curiosities**
Of all kinds wanted for the ensuing season to travel with
**HOWE'S GREAT LONDON SHOW.**
Address
**FRANK UFFNER,**
or J. J. PARES, Dogwood House, cor. 26th street and 4th av., N. Y.
Enclose Photograph, and state lowest salary. Would like to hear from Sarah Bolton; also from the Farrie sisters. 45-51*

**E. W. PERRY, FAMILY AND**
FOUR RING HORSES,
can be engaged for the tenting season of 1873.
FOUR-HORSE ACT,
BAREBACK.
TWO-HORSE ACT,
BARE-BACK,
carrying his little boy, also two-pony act by his little boy; principle act, pad, by Miss Minnie. Letters to be addressed to
27 Harrison street,
45-51* Frankford, Pa.

**THEATRICAL**
**DRY GOODS STORE.**
W. DAZIAN'S
ESTABLISHED IN 1842.
No. 399 BOWERY, NEAR HOUSTON STREET, NEW YORK,
has constantly on hand a full line of Silks, Satins, Velvets, Tarletans, Ribbons, Laces, Spangles, gold and silver Trimmings, Fringes, silk and cotton Shirts and Tights, and all materials necessary for costumes and evening dresses. Goods sent to any part of the U. S. C. O. D. 46-52*

**COMING EAST.**
THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE.
The Great American
**COWBELLOPIANIST;**
Or, LIGHTNING BELL-RINGER,
FRANK STEELE.
LOOK OUT FOR A BIG CARD! 45-51*

**ST. CHARLES HOTEL,**
648 BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.
Good single Rooms $1 per day. Hotel reconstructed and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass this Hotel.
45-52* GEO. S. & L. LELAND.

**CAPT. J. B. ATWOOD,**
ADVANCE, BUSINESS, CONTRACTING, SOUTH AND PRESS AGENT.
GLASS, DATE, AD. WRITER AND GENERAL ADVERTISER, re-engaged for six months with Marshall & Co.'s Royal French Troupe of Japanese, now making a tour of Mexico, can only be reliably addressed through the Clipper office. 45-51*

**HOLCOMBE HALL,**
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA,
has been thoroughly refitted, and is now one of the best Halls in the South; will seat 800 people. Has good stage and scenery. For rent to first-class companies only. Apply to
R. A. EMERSON,
Office for sale of reserved seats at Agent.
45-51 EMERSON BROTHERS' Book Store.

**FOR SALE.—A CALCIUM-LIGHT APPARATUS IN PERFECT ORDER.** Price, $30. Cost, $110. Address MERCHANT,
44-51* Ward 16, Box 110, Boston, Mass.

**SHOWMEN ATTENTION.**
FOR SIDE-SHOW PAINTING, address S. FRANKS, S. E. cor. John and Both sts., Cincinnati, O. A deposit when ordered. Reference given by the oldest showmen. 43-51*

**THEATRICAL.**
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS,
SHANNON, MILLER & CRAWN,
NO. 46 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.
OUR ARTISTS, IN SHAPES AND SYMMETRICAL HOSIERY, CANNOT BE SURPASSED.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
SPANGLES, FRINGES, LACES,
GIMPS, TIGHTS, PADDINGS,
HATS, WIGS, SHOES, JEWELRY,
STARS, POILS, SWORDS, DIRKS
for Theatres, Circuses, Gymnasiums, Tableaux, Private Theatricals and Fancy Dresses.
MILITARY REGALIA AND SOCIETY GOODS.
Sent C. O. D. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
CLOWN AND ANIMAL SUITS
RED GLOBE, $2.50 AND $4 PER PAIR. GIRAFFE HEADS
PAPIER MACHE WORK, EVERY VARIETY.
BOXING GLOVES, PREPARED BURNT CORK, &c.
NEGRO WIGS.....$1.50, $2.50, $3.50, $5.00
CHARACTER WIGS, fifteen.....$4.50 upwards
FRIGHT WIGS.....$7.50
WIGS, EVERY VARIETY,
AT PRICES ACCORDING TO STYLE.
MOUSTACHES, every kind.....15 cts. and 25 cts
WHISKERS.....EITHER WIRE OR GAUZE.....$1.25 to $2.75 (45-52**

**PITTSBURGH ACADEMY OF MUSIC.**
THIS POPULAR THEATRE, BEAUTIFULLY FITTED UP, COMPLETE IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS, IS THE ONLY THEATRE IN THE CITY.
for rent to traveling companies.
FOR OPEN DATES ADDRESS W. A. McCLURG,
34-52** PITTSBURGH, PA.

**VICTOR PARTON'S**
SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE
1-52t 23 King street, New York City.

**R. B. LENT'S.**
THEATRICAL HOSIERY.
No. 173 (late 239) BOWERY, N. Y.
FORMERLY GARNER'S ESTABLISHMENT.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 43-52t*

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC,**
**MILWAUKEE, WIS.**
MUSICAL SOCIETY.....PROPRIETORS
JOS. C. WALLACE.....MANAGER
REBUILT AT A COST OF TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.
COMPLETE IN EVERY RESPECT.
BEST LOCATION IN THE CITY.
Legitimate Combinations and Stars, apply to the Manager. (39-52t*

**HOWARD ATHENÆUM,**
BOSTON, MASS.
RICH & STETSON.....PROPRIETORS
THE STAR VARIETY THEATRE OF AMERICA.
**FIRST CLASS COMBINATIONS**
Can always receive a certainty. No fares paid.
THIS THEATRE HAS NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER.
First class American artists wishing engagements will apply DIRECT to JOHN STETSON,
Business Manager.

**EUROPEAN ARTISTS,**
with anything of a novelty, can always secure an opening at this theatre. Artists wishing to visit America can address letters to JOHN STETSON,
46 tf Business Manager,
Boston, Mass., United States of America.

**NEW ROYAL LYCEUM,**
TORONTO, CANADA.
THE MANAGEMENT IS PREPARED TO TREAT LIBERALLY WITH
FIRST-CLASS ATTRACTIONS,
DRAMATIC,
OPERATIC
BURLESQUE,
PANTOMIMIC
AND
MINSTREL
OPEN DATES FROM FEB. 24.
Address SAPHORE & WAUGH,
Box 1,331, or
43-tf COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

**JUST OUT.**
NEW LANCERS.
**LE ROI CAROTTE.**
FRATERNAL.
BY CH. CHRISTRUP.
FULL ORCHESTRA.....$1.00
SMALL ORCHESTRA.....75
PIANO SOLO.....75
OTHER PIECES IN PREPARATION.
43-41* THEOD. ROSENSTEIN, 334 Bowery, N. Y.

**GOOD'S OPERA HOUSE,**
SOUTH BEND, IND.
Full set of Scenery, Gas, Dressing Rooms, &c. Seats 900. Population 12,000. Central all rail boards. Address
30-52t* THEO. WITHERELL, Agent

**NASHVILLE OPERA HOUSE.**
The only theatre in the city. Large stage (60 by 65 feet), full suits of scenery, traps, &c. Newly decorated.
FOR RENT FOR FIRST CLASS AMUSEMENTS ONLY.
Apply to COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, New York,
35-51* Or JAMES A. McCLURE,
Of McClure's Temple of Music, Nashville, Tenn.

**SCHROEDER'S**
OPERA HOUSE
BLOOMINGTON, ILL.
It has been thoroughly refitted, and is one of the best arranged and finely furnished Halls in Central Illinois.
Seating capacity, 800, with new Scenery and stage trappings.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.
39 13t* WM. VAN SCHAICK, Proprietor

**EAGLE HALL,**
CONCORD, N. H.
This hall has just undergone a complete renovation in every respect; the ceiling, walls and galleries have been beautifully and tastefully frescoed; wings have been added, forming fine dressing rooms, right and left of the platform, and the facilities for stage performances greatly favored, making it now the most convenient and popular hall in New Hampshire for public entertainments. Terms moderate. Address
34-52* OSCAR V. PITMAN, Lessee.

**TO GYMNASTS.**
C. H. HAWKINS, 118 East Thirteenth street, N. Y., maker of Gymnastic Apparatus. Gymnasiums fitted up, &c., &c. 38-52*

**TWEDDLE HALL, ALBANY, N. Y.**—This popular place of resort has been splendidly fitted up, with upholstered seats, boxes, parquet, dress circle, &c., and affords superior accommodation to minstrel troupes and first class entertainments of all kinds. Address D. C. MINK, Agent. 37-17t*

**VIRGINIA HALL,**
RICHMOND, VA.
THE MOST POPULAR HALL IN THE CITY,
has Gallery, Stage, Scenery, Curtain, Footlights, &c., seated with chairs and furnished with piano. For rent, by month, week or night. Terms moderate.
Address proprietor, VIRGINIA HALL, Richmond, Va. 37-13t*

**MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—**
All kinds of MAGICAL APPARATUS, simple and complicated. SEND A STAMP FOR THE NEW PRICE LIST,
749 Broadway, also 880 Broadway, after Dec. 1st.
The only place in the United States for fine articles.
46-tf* M. HARTZ.

**NESTROCK.**
278 BOWERY, N. Y., UP STAIRS.
All kinds of THEATRICAL BOOTS and SHOES made to order and sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States.

**SOMETHING NEW!**
THE MOST NOVEL AND REFINED ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD.
THE MINIATURE MINSTRELS.
A whole troupe between the ages of 7 and 14 years.
VOCALISTS, INSTRUMENTALISTS,
43-52* SONG AND DANCE ARTISTS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

**ALL COMMUNICATIONS FOR**
MR. RALPH LEE, TRAGEDIAN,
to be addressed care of his only authorized agent
M. SHOOK,
Western Dramatic Agency,
S. W. cor. 5th and Vine streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Only managers of first-class theatres negotiated with. 43-52*

**THE FASTEST BOY IN NEW YORK.**
**A S